BOMBAY GAZETTE.
ADVERTISER.

VOL. 36. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1825. No 1839.

Kempt and Co.

WILL sell by Public Auction, this day, Wednesday, the 31st Instant, at their Auction Room.

An Invoice of Carpenters' Tool Chests very complete, containing every article that can be required by a joiner, and of the best London Workmanship.

Immediately afterwards to close accounts, a quantity of Bengal Piece Goods, Flowered and Plain Muslins, Mull and Nansook, and Stripped Doriahs, a few pieces of Europe Chintz.

ALSO

Real Damask Table Cloths, of Handsome Patterns and various sizes, and Table Napkins also real Damask : being Linen, they will last much longer than Cotton Goods. A few pieces of Linen Drill for overalls.

A quantity of Benjamin in Pickle Chests.

Bombay, 31st August 1825.

Kempt and Co.

HAVE Just Received for Sale on Commission, an Invoice of Paintings Elegantly Framed, by English Master.

An Invoice of Paintings by Italian and Flamish Masters.

A Catalogue of the above is now in the Press.

Bombay, 31st August 1825.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION,

To-morrow the 1st Proximo,

HOUSEHOLD Furniture, consisting of Chairs, Tables, Bedstead, Couches, Glass and China Ware, Books, &c.

A Gold Necklace, Bracelets and Earrings, Bengal Silk Handkerchiefs, Watch Ribbons, Umbrellas, Ball Thread, Spelling Books, Horn handled Knives and Forks.

Narrow Cut 2d and 3d size Tumblers, Spare Wall Shades, Third size Glass Bottom Globe Lamps, Basons and Ewers, Soup Tureens, &c.

A few Bags of Ship Biscuit.

AT ½ PAST 12 O'CLOCK,

A Good Saddle Horse.

ALSO

A fine English Cow with a Calf, about two months old.

Meadows Street, 31st August 1825.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

AT THEIR ROOMS,

To-morrow the 1st Proximo,

AT ½ PAST 12 O'CLOCK,

A FEW FRESH YOUNG

ARAB HORSES

BELONGING TO A DEALER,

TO CLOSE AN ACCOUNT.

Meadows Street, 31st August 1825.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

FOR SALE

On Commission,

A SQUARE

PIANOFORTE

BY STODDART,

BUILT Expressly for India, has been but little used, is in excellent condition and has extra Strings, turning Hammer, &c.

PRICE RUPEES 400.

Meadows Street, 31st August 1825.

Passage to London,

THE FINE TEAK BUILT SHIP

ASIA,

500 TONS,

Captain Wm. L. Pope,

WILL Sail on or before the 1st September, having all her freight engaged.

This Ship has been fitted up in England expressly for Passengers, with every convenience, and carries a Surgeon : and sailing *positively so immediately* affords a superior opportunity for any family or single Gentleman desirous to proceed directly to England.

Apply to Messrs. BAXTER and CO. or to Captain POPE, on board.

Bombay, 31st August 1825.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

On Monday the 5th Proximo,

AT THEIR ROOMS,

SUNDRY Articles of Oilman's Stores consisting of Herrings, Pickles, and Sauces—A few lots of Beer, and Madeira Wine, a couple of pair of Cannary Birds in Cages, also the Effects of an Officer deceased.

At two o'Clock will be Sold a quantity of Damaged Gum and Barrilla, belonging to the Estate of the late Mr. W. PEILL, deceased.

Bombay, 31st August 1825.

To be Sold

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

Tomorrow, Thursday the 1st of Sept,

AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON,

IN

FORT GEORGE BARRACKS

THE EFFECTS

OF THE LATE

Captain Cox,

6th Regiment.

ANY Person having Claims on the late Captain COX, will send the same to the Pay Master 6th Regiment.

Bombay, 31st August 1825.

Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT JOAÕ THOMAS, on the 29th August 1825, has purchased one of the Houses situated in Mazagon, in the Public Road, belonging to the Reverend LOURENÇO PEREIRA, Vicar of the Church of *Nossa Senhora de Rozario*, and who had purchased the same from ANTONIO BAMQUINY ;—should any person have a Claim to it, or objection to the Sale of the same, may appear or acquaint the above mentioned purchaser within 8 days ; in default thereof their Claim shall be objected to.

Bombay, 31st August 1825.

For Sale

AT THE

Gazette Office

BLANK Bills of Exchange, Powers of Attorney, Interest and Respondentia Bonds, Policies of Insurance, Articles of Agreement between Master and Mariners, Bills of Lading, Bond Notes, &c. &c.

Bombay Gazette.

Vol. 36. Wednesday, 31st August, 1825. No. 1839.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

Dear Sir,

Notwithstanding the splendour of the pageantry, the generally acknowledged excellence of the performance, and other powerful attractions of the Theatre on Friday evening, I must confess myself, without any disposition to querulousness, to have left it with somewhat of disappointment, from a cause which I am induced to believe equally affected others as myself. I allude to the uproar among the hamals, coachmen and others outside the walls, which were nearly as audible as the footsteps and clattering of sabres behind the boxes within, and together producing a din so deafening as almost totally to obstruct the sound in its passage from the stage to the audience part of the theatre; on one side in particular.—

After the relation of honest Jacks' adventures with the thieves, and display of his hacked sword, "*ecce signum*," scarce a word made its way from the "huge mountain of flesh" to the ears of those near me;——a "good portly man i'faith and a corpulent, of a cheerful look"——he shewed himself, but the subject of his discourse it was necessary to follow by memory. His lecture in the person of the King to the "mad wag"; one of the most effective scenes in the play; all the overflowings of his wit and good humour; the exuberance of his love of merriment; the jest, ever ready on his lips, came to my ears but as a confusion of sounds. The effect of the impassioned eloquence of the bold and gallant Hotspur, from the scene between him and Lady Percy to the close of his romantic career, when the "spur" that incited him to deeds of lofty daring was made "cold" at Shrewsbury;—the bright sallies and madcap wit of young prince Hal;—the powerful declamation of the King, were all drowned in a clamour sufficient to overpower the roar of the sea in a tempest; rendering the performance, instead of a lesson to the understanding and source, of pleasurable emotions to the heart, little better than the evolutions of Fantoccini.

I, with many others, venture to hope, that some one better informed, at an early day, will suggest a remedy for this grievance; in the mean time I venture to propose the erection of a lobby outside the dress circle, which might be so constructed as to break the sound, the communication of which is at present direct through the windows, and although a light building formed so as to conduct the air, would not altogether shut out the noise, the obstruction would be sufficient to prevent its being so intolerable a nuisance. The expence would be comparatively trifling, and the lobby would serve the purpose of a lounge for those who take no interest in the performance; and no offence is meant to be offered to any individual when I say, it would be a more appropriate place than the standing place behind the boxes, for carrying on a conversation audible to the whole house, which, to say the least of it, is indiscreet, inasmuch as it prevents others from enjoying an entertainment they are not often invited to partake of.

Dear Sir,
Your's Truly,
X.

27th August.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

Mr. Editor,

At no period, perhaps, have knavery, hypocrisy, cheating and bubbles obtained so much as at the present; and it is lamentable that people of sense should allow themselves to be made the dupes of the idle, the worthless and the depraved; who are, unquestionably, the organizers of all those equitable channels for the disposal of the wealth of others; the Schemes, Associations, Joint Stock, Mining and a thousand other Companies,—all of which have had their origin in one grand object, one sole moving principle—Self Interest. Innumerable branches of these associated promoters of specious projects for misleading others and enriching themselves, are now radiating, as it were, from the great centre, and after overrunning the three other quarters of the Globe, threaten the Eastern. Yes, Mr. Editor, I am credibly informed that an endeavour is now making to establish an Association to be called the Belgaum Mining Company; the Capital one million Sterling, to be divided into shares of 100£ each. The object of the institution is the recovery of those immense treasures said to have been buried there many years since, and which are firmly believed to be sufficient to pay several hundreds per cent on the capital invested:—the shares, by last accounts, were expected soon to be at an enormously advanced premium.—The Lord, in his infinite mercy, grant that the sin of all this, Mr. Editor, may not lay at your door.—Ever since the publication of a letter in your paper, signed *Money Grub*, there has been much speculation here on the subject, and much whispering in corners;—divining rods are sought for—despatches were sent to the northern provinces for hazel twigs—Authors on the art of divination are consulted—it is said a correspondence has been opened on the subject with that learned body the L—S—the result of which is not known, however, to me. Several learned Thebans here have been in deep consultation and the Reading rooms are besieged from morning till night by dabblers in the occult art.—Such has been the ferment, that high and low have thought of nothing but "Africa and Golden Joys"—the whole place has been like a stone quarry; nothing is heard but the sound of the mattock. It is supposed not a spade or pickaxe is to be had all over India for love or money, owing to the great demand for these articles here;—at one time it was in contemplation to freight a vessel for the purpose of bringing out a stock of these implements from England;—rising in the morning we have thought of nothing but digging, and our dreams at night have been of money pots. Since, however, it became known that an association had been formed in England, our ardour has cooled considerably, knowing that these schemes are seldom formed where there is a probability of a successful termination. My zeal has been damped some time, but from a different cause, and as you are bound in common justice to find an emollient plaster for the wound made in all probability by yourself, I have endeavoured to send you one in the form of a Journal, which I hope may assist in preventing the inflamation spreadiug. You can just whisper it into the ear of the public, cautioning it against allowing it to go any further.

First day.—Procured digging implements;—hunted every work in the library on divination for hints as to the best means of commencing my labors.

Second day.—Several bundles of divining rods brought into Camp—after a hard scramble procured one—performed the necessary ceremonies on it—stuck it up near my bungalow with a Gold Mohur fastened to the end—being the first experimentalist, had several persons about me—the rod after vibrating a little turned directly round to Captain ****'s copper nose---much waggery on the subject among the by standers—nothing farther done that day;—at night dreamt my new buggy whip was turned into a divining rod.

Third, fourth & fifth days.—Heavy rains—operations suspended;—at night played hazard for the Gold Mohurs to be found.

Sixth day.—Tasted all the water in or near the fort; observed a strong metallic flavour—as if it had filtrated through a vein of Gold or Silver—very tired, but full of hope—went home at night and dreamt all my water pots were filled with Gold—good omen that!

Seventh day.—another trial with the divining rod—placed it near the corner of my house as before—it wavered a little and then turned towards my bed room window—tried it the second and third times with same success—by-standers thought it the effect of wind, then blowing strongly—barbarous, cold blooded, unphilosophic idea—determined on digging next morning.

Eighth day.—Parades, nothing done.

Ninth day.—Magic number nine!—must be luck under this Multiple—cleared out my bedroom, and before night had dug out many cubic feet of earth—found nothing.—At night

Digitized with financial assistance from the
Government of Maharashtra
on 28 June, 2017

dreamt I was among the American money Diggers, and while handing up a chest of treasure from a well, the chest fell on my head, throwing the contents over me—awoke with the imaginary concussion—felt an odd sensation about my forehead, and observed a large squash melon on my pillow—can't say, how it came there, but suspect a young neighbour to have had a hand in it.

Three following days.—Same success.

Thirteenth and Fourteenth days.—Employed filling up the excavations—began to despair—tried the rod again—always turned the same way.

Fifteenth day. Commenced digging in my hall—after three hours hard labour, struck upon something like an urn—dug carefully round, and in another hour uncovered, to my inexpressible joy, an eliptical vessel—not seeing the mouth, supposed it to have been turned down in the hurry of burying the treasure.—While in the endeavour to loosen it from a very tenacious soil, was called to dine with old Wigsby—obliged to go—cursed all dinners—at such a moment too!—locked all the doors—could not leave the party till past midnight—returned home—had one look at my treasure—found all safe;—having drank freely went to sleep—dreamt Jupiter visited me in a shower of Gold—immediately jumped up to seize his Godship, whom, between sleeping and waking, I distinctly saw running out of doors in the likeness of a young Cadet of my acquaintance;—when quite awake, found myself drenched from head to foot as if water had been thrown over me of a peculiar odour.—Strange occurrence this!

Sixteenth day.—Opened my hall door at daylight, and looked with gloating eyes upon my money pot.—Called in a few intimates to witness my good luck, resolving not to be selfish—with little labour turned it over—found the mouth stopped with mud—it sounded as if quite full—took the hammer which was to decide my fortune—felt all those nameless anxieties and trepidations which come over one when when at the moment of attaining the height of our desires—gave the fatal thump—at that moment all discretion left my friends and a regular rush was made, each falling over the other into the hole, eager to share the treasure;—some seconds elapsed before we discovered the vessel contained nothing but clay—conceive our—conceive *my* mortification! The noise we made induced several persons to enter the house; amongst them an old Brahmin, who on learning the cause, told us he well remembered the vessel in question, from its peculiar shape, forming an ornament to the summit of a gate post, formerly standing near the house. My friends ran out laughing, leaving me in a state of mind for the remainder of the day not to be described. At night aroused from my sleep by a pelting storm of wind and rain—felt my bed shaking under me—could not divine the cause—searched the house and found part of the foundation of the walls where I had been digging had given way. Ran out with my servants and endeavoured to prop them up—succeeded—came in, went to sleep and awoke next morning with a villainous attack of ague.

The next *Eight days* too ill to leave my bed, but on the 25*th day* finding myself somewhat better, got up.—What schemer was ever deterred from his purpose by one failure?—not being able to work myself, set Coolies to dig up the only remaining parts of my floor; while I looked on in a state of feverish excitement which, I verily believe, drove away my ague completely—Observed this day was also a magical one—another multiple!—gave despair to the wind—hope became again strong within me.—The day closed without success—at night dreamt I had discovered an immense treasure in the only corner of my house not hitherto turned up, and being much elated therewith resolved to make the most of my good fortune—resign the service & go home;—thought I went to the house of old Wigsby whom I well thrashed with my divining rod for a wig he gave me—went to Bombay, & dreamers being great contemners of time and space, thought myself on board ship tossed about in the channel and of a sudden thrown violently from my cot in the midst of the cabin furniture; the shock awoke me, when judge my horror at finding myself buried under the ruins of my bungalow, which had fallen during a heavy squall, the effect of my money delving. I luckily escaped with a few bruises, but the bungalow and all my property were destroyed—a fine horse killed—several servants with broken heads and limbs;—have to sit down in the monsoon without a house and endeavour to retrieve a loss of six thousand rupees in the best manner I can. I must confess, however, I derive some consolation from the knowledge of there being others who are equally wise with.

Your's ever,
A MONEY DIGGER.

Belgaum, July 1825.

EXCHANGE.

On London. 6 mon's. 1 | 10*d*. to 1 | 11*d*&lookingup.
Calcutta..90 Days 102 B'y Rs. per 100 Siccas.
Madras..30 ...do. 97 B'y Rs. per 100 Madras.
A five per cent loan open.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 31ST AUGUST 1825.

By the Arab Ship Tauze, information has been received, of the boundaries being ultimately defined between the Russian & Persian territories, a subject of warm dispute for many years past; and that all differences had been amicably settled between the two states. The H. C. Cruizer Ternate was to leave Bushire on the 11th inst.

From a deficiency of rain in many parts of Hindoostan, great distress is anticipated. On the 14th of July, no rain had fallen at Kernaul, nor was there any appearance to induce a hope, though the periodical rains in that neighbourhood generally commence at the latter end of May or begining of June. The extreme heat, had caused the greater part of the European inhabitants to remove for change of air; and we regret to state that Gen. Adams, from severe indisposition, was amongst the number. At Nusserabad, it is said, numbers of bullocks, sheep and horses, have already been lost for want of fodder; and the natives are of opinion that a famine is inevitable.

The Ghazeepore accounts are not much more favourable; and an Epidemic had prevailed from the unexampled state of the weather.

On the 3d,—15th, and 16th of June the Thermometer had been up to 111 at Benares!!!

The following extract from the Calcutta Government Gazette, is the latest account we have received, of proceedings to the eastward.

The *David Clark* from Rangoon the 21st July, has arrived; and we learn by her, that just before she sailed a diplomatic personage had appeared at Rangoon from Ava, with some kind of proposals for peace, the dispatches regarding which are, it is said, on board the *David Clark*. This envoy came to Rangoon *via* Tongho and Pegue avoiding the route by Prome. It was understood, that the Commanding Officer at Rangoon had given the Ambassador to understand, that if the Court of Ava had any communications to make to the British Government, Sir ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL was the channel through which they ought to be transmitted.

The *David Clark* left Rangoon in company with the *Frances Charlotte* and the Government Schooner *Ann*; off the Preparis she spoke the *Reliance*, on her way to Rangoon, and heard of the safety of the *Nerbudda* at Cheduba, which vessel had been for some time despaired of at Rongoon.

Brigadier General McBEAN, with a number of sick Officers and Privates from Arracan, have arrived in the *Asia*.

The performance of Henry the IV. on Friday night, has done much for the reputation of our stage, while the fulness of the house equally bespoke the good taste of Bombay.

When we consider, that the London companies seldom attempt this master piece of dramatic composition, from the great difficulty in supporting some of its characters; to a party of amateurs collected by chance, and abstracted by other occupations, the task must be herculean: and though some of our performers are veterans of long established fame, the ease with which many of the most arduous scenes were performed, caused no less surprise than delight.

It has been said, that, excellence in acting is only attained by those, who naturally possess a considerable stamp of the characters they support; and this advantage was particularly conspicuous, for, in more than native humour our representative of the portly Knight resembles his prototype; but as an exception to this rule it must be acknowleged, that, he who attempts to personate the coward Falstaff, cannot be destitute of courage.——It is not often that we have to complain of too much honesty; but the sly pilferer was evidently any thing but a rogue in grain: an arch expression of cunning, and a little more exertion of memory, would have produced a match for Stephen Kemble.

Hotspur was an admirable representation of a generous mind suffering under the injuries of ingratitude, and a lofty spirit, above submission to the insults of arbitrary power.

The natural talents displayed in the King are an acquisition of great value to our theatre, for if cultivated, they must do credit to any stage; and we are persuaded that, the gentleman who possesses them, could play an admirable Richard, if he can manage the scowl of ungovernable ambition stooping to murder and intrigue.

Prince Henry was played with that confi-

dence and ease, which evinces diligent practice and close attention.

The dresses were superb, many of them classically correct; and on the whole we do not recollect a performance in India reflecting more credit on individual exertion, or general management.

One of the most gratifying intimations lately received from England, is that of an intended correction of our criminal code: to what extent we are not informed, but it is to be hoped that Sir Samuel Romily's exposition will be the guide to inquiry, and his suggestions the leading principles of improvement.

The first measure in contemplation is that of granting counsel touching matters of fact, in cases of felony; a privilege heretofore confined to those of high treason.

In taking a retrospect of our criminal jurisprudence, it would appear, that the employment of counsel, except on points of law, was considered incompatible with the principles of justice, from the great opposition such a proposal has always experienced; and it was not till seven years after the Revolution that persons arraigned for treason were allowed this indulgence, when the parliament availed itself of William's distress for supplies, to obtain a protection for the people, against the undue influence of the crown. It is a melancholy reflection that salutary laws were not to be obtained but by purchase: yet it would have been well if money had always been laid out to so good a purpose.

It is rather singular, that, in England, where it is supposed every advantage is afforded the accused, weight of argument and declamation, is only allowed to the prosecutor; while in every other country where advocates are sanctioned, their assistance to its fullest extent, has generally been admitted in defence. The Romans, not only gave this advantage, but suffered the children of culprits to be presented before their judges, that compassion might aid the powers of rhetoric.

Mr. Peel, is said to be engaged in his laudable undertaking; and we hope no consideration will induce him to relinquish it; for there is not any occupation, in which, his time or talents can be employed with so much honour to himself, or advantage to his country.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.---Lieut. C. B. Morton, 9th Regt. N. I.

Ensign W. J. Gram, H. M. 6th Regt.

DEPARTURES.--Ensign G. Constable, 14th Regt. N. I.

Ensign T. W. Stokoe, Commanding Tannah.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE, AND NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.---August 27th, Arab Ship Tauze, D. Sterling, Commander, from Persian Gulph, left Bassora 15th July, Bushire 28th, Muscat 19th Aug.

Passengers per Tauze.--Mrs. Sterling and child.

DEPARTURES.---29th August, Ship Cadurmuydun Bux, Hajee Mucdoom, Nacqudah, to Bengal.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.---Asia, for London.

Sophia, for Persian Gulph.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.---August 9th, Ship David Clarke, P. Falconer, from Rangoon 23d July.

H. M. Colonial Brig Ann, Henry Ebell, from Rangoon 24th July.

Ship Bengal Merchant, R. Garrick, from Arracan 31st July.

Ditto Assia Felix, G. Jellicoe, from Arracan 31st July.

Passengers per David Clark, from Rangoon:---Captain Triphook, H. M. 13th Regiment; Lieut. Taylor, H. M. 38th Regiment; B. Burt, Esq. Assistant Surgeon; Captain Garrick, Country Service; and Mr. Gardener, Commissariat Clerk.

On the 31st July spoke the Reliance, Hunter, from Cheduba, bound to Rangoon, all well.

Per Bengal Merchant, from Arracan:---Lieut. Colonel Buck; Captain Devens; Lieut. Polwell; Lieut. Brown; Lieut. Hunter; Dr. Stark; Dr. Mitchelson; Mr. George Bond, H. C. Marine, and 327 Sepahees.

Per Asia Felix, from Arracan:---Brigadier-General McBean, C. B.; Captain G. Hutchins, Mug Levy; Captain R. Seymour, 26th Regiment B. N. I. in charge of Invalids; Captain J. Steel; Lieuts. F. C. Reeves, C. J. Ceane, J. H. Fairhead, W. Wilton, G. B. Mitchell, G. D. Johnstone, W. Gould, T. Dalydell, W. C. Ormsby, and W. T. Johnson; Ensigns E. A. Slade and Graham; W. Shodis, Esq. Mariner; Mr. James Joyce, Assistant Commissary of Ordnance; 1 Serjeant-Major, 1 Quarter-Master Serjeant, 6 Europeans, 16 Artillery Invalids, and 24 Native Invalids.

The Ship Fergusson to the Southward of us, running up.

Per H. M. Colonial Brig Ann, from Rangoon:--W. Coats Esq. and Mr. W. Finch, Mariners.

DEPARTURE.---August 10th, Brig Snipe, A. Haig, for China.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.—August 9th, French Sphip La Clarissa, Captain Partariege, from Bordeaux 18th April.—11th, Ship Atlas, Capt. F. Hunt, from London 1st April, and the Cape 27th June.

DEPARTURES.—August 8th, Ship East Indian, Captain P. Roy, for Rangoon.—Do. 11th, Arab Ship Hoosman, for Acheen and Penang.—Do. French Brig Buffon, Capt. A. Garnet, for Calcutta.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, AND DEATHS.

BOMBAY.

BIRTH.---At Ridgeway Cottage, on Friday the 26th Instant, the Lady of Captain J. H. Dunsterville, Assistant Commissary General, of a Daughter.

DEATH.

On the 3rd Instant, at Coimbetoor, on his way from Cannanore to Trichinopoly, Captain John George Proby, of the Honorable Company's Engineers on the Madras Establishment. He was possessed of transcendent abilities, united with great amenity of disposition, which rendered him respected and beloved by all who had the happiness of his acquaintance. He is most justly and deeply regretted.

CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGE.---On the 1st August, at the Cathedral, by the Reverend Mr. Eales, R. Shaw, Esq. of the H. C. Bengal Medical Staff, youngest Son of the late Wm. Shaw, Esq. of the Etwall Darby, to Laura, widow of the late Lieut. Darby, and youngest Daughter of the late Colonel Scott, of H. M. 6th Regiment.

BIRTHS.---At Calcutta, on the 9th August, the Lady of Captain C. D. Aplin, Assistant Adjutant General, of a Son.

DEATHS.---At Calcutta, on the 9th August, Mrs. Eliza Lockhart Paschoud, Wife of Mr. F. Paschoud, aged 23 years.---At Diamond Harbour, on the 5th August, at the house of Mr. Chalke, Miss Elizabeth Brissby, aged 27 years.

MADRAS.

DEATHS.---On Monday, the 10th August, Mr. William Price, aged 42 years and 7 months.

CALCUTTA.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

Buy. Rs. As.	6th August 1825.	Rs. As. Sell.
Premium 27 0	Remittable Loan 6 per Cent.	26 0 Premium.
Discount 2 12 5	Per Cent. Loan 1822-23	3 8 Discount.
Ditto. 2 8 4	Per Cent. Loan	3 8 Ditto.

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

Buy.]	Calcutta.	[Sell.
2 0 *a* 2 ½	On London 6 Months sight, per Sicca Rupees	2 1 *a* 2 2
Bombay 30 Days' sight per 100 Bombay Rupees		98
Madras Do. 94 *a* 98 Sa. Rs per 100 Mad Rs.		

Promissory Notes of the Java Govt. bearing interest at 7 p. ct. 2 per cent Premium.

Bank Shares, Premium 4800 to 5000 per Cent.

GOVERNMENT GAZETTE, AUG. 8.

THE H. C. Ship *Charles Grant*, Captain HAY, arrived in the river on Thursday last, from England the 17th of April. All the packets reached the General Post Office on Friday morning, and immediately put in circulation.

The *Enterprize*, Steam Vessel, was lying in the Thames, on the 12th of April, and was to sail positively about the 7th of June. We understand that twelve gentlemen had taken accommodations on board of her for India.

The *William Miles* was expected to reach Madras in September.

Commodore Sir JAMES BRISBANE arrived off Chaundpaul Ghaut yesterday afternoon from Madras. The Commodore landed under the usual salute from the ramparts of Fort William, and from H. M. sloop *Tamar*, and proceeded immediately to the Government House, where he was received by Lord AMHERST.

In the *John Bull* of this morning, it is said that Captain JAMESON, formerly of the *Balcarras*, has been appointed to succeed as Master Attendant at Calcutta, on the event of a vacancy.

CAMPBELL MARJORIBANKS, Esq. and Sir GEORGE ABERCROMBIE ROBINSON, Bart. have been chosen Chairman and Deputy Chairman of the Court of Directors, for the ensuing year.

It appears that the *Princess Charlotte of Wales* sailed from Deal four or five days before the *Charles Grant*.

BENGAL HURKARU, AUG. 8.

The intelligence of the murder of Colocotroni which we gave some time ago is confirmed, this event has put an end to the disturbances in the Morea. It appears by the latest advices from that quarter that the Egyptian troops had actually effected a landing near Modon: their force amounted only to 6000 men who were immediately attacked by the Greeks and repulsed back into the fortress. It is reported that Patras has surrendered by capitulation. The tenders for the new Greek loan of three millions amounted to no less than fifteen millions, which sufficiently proves that in the opinion of the capitalists of London and the Gentlemen of the Stock Exchange their affairs are by no means in an unprosperous condition. We hope that the next advices from England will fully confirm the intelligence respecting Patras. The

urrender of that place will render disposeable a very large body of the Greek forces, who have now waited upwards of a year and a half in its blockade, and will leave the Turks without a footing in the Morea, with the exception of Modon.

Government Gazette, Aug 8.

EXTRACT OF DIVISION ORDERS BY MAJOR-GENERAL REYNELL, C. B. COMMANDING MEERUT DIVISION.

Head-Quarters, Meerut, 15th July, 1895.

It is with feelings of unfeigned sorrow that Major-General Reynell announces to the Division the death of Major-General Sir David Ochterlony, Bt. and G. C. B., Resident for Malwah and Rajpootanna, and Commanding the Western Division of the Army, which took place last night about 10 o'clock, and in fourteen hours after his arrival at Meerut from Delhee.

The important services rendered to our Eastern empire by this gallant, highly gifted, and most meritorious Officer, have been noticed and rewarded by the strongest proofs of his Sovereign's approbation, and are recorded in some of the brightest pages of our Military History in India, rendering imperishable the fame of Sir David Ochterlony as an Officer and a Statesman; while the virtues of his heart and many amiable social qualities he possessed, will long preserve his memory unfaded in the recollection of those who had the happiness to enjoy his friendship and confidence. A Division Order is not the most suitable place to panegyrize such a character, and the Major-General will therefore conclude this brief and imperfect tribute of respect by repeating his own sincere regret for the irreparable loss thus sustained by the Bengal Army, and expressing his full conviction, that every Officer and Soldier of the Meerut Division will participate in his feelings, and regret with him in deploring the death of the gallant veteran, Sir David Ochterlony.

The Funeral will take place this evening, at 6 o'clock, under detailed instructions, which will be issued by Brigadier McCombe, in the Station Orders.

Nine 6-pounders of the Horse Brigade, three squadrons of His Majesty's 11th Light Dragoons, His Majesty's 14th Foot, and 35th Regiment Native Infantry, will be under arms and furnished with blank ammunition required for the occasion. The whole under the immediate command of Brigadier McCombe. The dismounted Artillery and Dragoons to attend, and all Officers of the General Staff and of the Army, generally, at Meerut, are to attend---every body in his full dress uniform.---

India Gazette, Aug. 8.

By the *Singapore Chronicle* we observe that a Steam Communication is to be established in the Seas of the Eastern Archipelago. This, like many other aseful projects, owes the likelihood of its consummation to British skill and enterprize. Mr. Burgess, a British Merchant of Batavia was, it seems, about to launch a Steam Vessel of 13 feet keel, with two Engines of 40 horse power each. She was expected to reach Singapore in July, (last month.) And is it possible! we are ready to exclaim with surprise, than the first city in the East, the emporium of British commerce in India,---is it possible that Calcutta should fall short of Batavia in public spirit? When will the Calcutta community do what a single individul was about perfecting at Batavia? A trip to Madras and Bombay, or to Singapore itself, might then be a thing of certainty, and to be looked forward to with pleasure, either as a jaunt to the idleman, or a necessary voyage to the man of business.

Bengal Hurkaru, August 11.

We refer our commercial readers to an article extracted from the English Gentleman of the third of April, which contains a list of Ships taken up by the East India Company for the conveyance of troops and stores to this country, with the rates of tonnage according to the accepted tenders. Four ships, the *Coldstream*, *Guildford*, *Albion*, and *Childe Harold* have been taken up for Bengal and home, and six for Bengal, to discharge there. The total amount of tonnage to Calcutta is 6408, and to Bombay 2614.

The Secretary at War has sent five hundred and eighty pounds to be distributed among the master, mates and other persons of the *Cambria*, who so meritoriously exerted themselves to save the crew and passengers of the *Kent*.

The Royal Exchange Assurance Company have also sent fifty pounds to Captain Cook of the *Cambria* and the same sum to the crew; and the Royal Humane Society have awarded to Captain Cook an Honorary Medallion. These things do honour to public men and to the country.

By a circular Memorandum issued from the Horse Guards, and dated March 25th, it appears that a new organization for regiments on foreign service has been resolved on, and is to be instantly carried into effect. Each battalion of Infantry in the United Kingdom *(the East Indies excepted)* is to consist of

Six Service Companies at 86 rank and file,	516
And four Depôt Companies at 56 rank and file.....	224
	740

The Depôts of Regiments at home, to continue with their battalions.

The Depôts of Regiments on foreign stations, (the East Indies excepted) to be formed into provisional battallions, and stationed at certain fixed points, with a permanent staff.

There are to be no changes in the organization of Regiments already in India; those in future coming hither are to be augmented to the Indian Establishment of eleven Companies, and to carry with them their Depôts, leaving only the recruiting Company as formerly usual——for further particulars of these changes, we refer our Military readers to the circular itself, which will be found in another column.

The effect of this change, and of the strengthening the Depôt to four Companies, somewhat in imitation of the French Military organization under Napoleon, will be that only two thirds of the Officers of a battalion will even be on foreign service at a time, and in this way it will probably operate as a boon by giving additional chances of obtaining leaves of absence, as well as opportunities of Exchange with the officers at home who may wish to go out. In consequence of the greater body of men which will be gathered together in these central Depôts, provided with a permanent staff, recruits will also probably be better drilled, and sooner brought acquainted with their duty.

EUROPE.

The Morning Herald, April 7.

The Camilla steam-packet, last week, made the voyage between Southampton and Portsmouth, and back, the distance being 48 miles in three hours and three quarters.

The Morning Herald, March 31.

Extract of a letter from Madrid, dated March 14:—

The French have required of our Government to name a certain number of engineers, who may, conjointly with French engineers, proceed to complete a plan of the territory between the Pyrenees and the Ebro. The demand has excited very considerable alarm. The answer of the Spanish Director General of Engineers (consulted on the occasion by the Government), was not favourable to the pretensions of the French. It is not known how the Government can get rid of this embarrassing demand. It appears that the Ministry is now split into three divisions—the first is composed of Messrs. Zea, Ugarte, and Quesada, and incline to tolerant measures; Aimerie and Carvajal, Captain-General of the Province, belong to the second, and are partizans of restriction and rigour; the third is formed of Calomarde and the Apostolical Junta, represented by Father Martinez. The object of the latter is to hinder either of the other two from attaining a decided supremacy. The Junta has great influence at this moment. Within these last few days, the Superintendent of Police, Ruffiar Gonzales, was weak enough to allow himself to be seduced by some persons who are decided enemies of the French, to despatch a secret circular to the Intendants of Police, in those provinces where the French are, recommending them to watch over, with the strictest vigilance, the conduct and movements of the French. One of the Ministers, on learning this step, sent for Ruffiar Gonzales, and pointed out to him, in the strongest terms, the folly of such a measure, and the very disagreeable explanations to which it may give rise between us and our allies. It is said that Charles X. has sent Ribbons and Grand Crosses of the Order of St. Louis to the following persons:—A Grand Cordon to General Castanos, and Grand Crosses to Campo Sagrado and Carrajal, and Knights Crosses to M. Arjonna and two Generals, said to be Longa and Llander. Old General Castanos pleasantly remarked to one of his friends, that he was become too old and infirm to bear any additional burthen of Grand Cordons (he has already four), and that he should be unable to charge himself with the fifth Cordon, particularly if he should be obliged to pay (according to a late Decree) 2,500 f. (100*l.*) for permission to wear a foreign Order. The news from Portugal becomes every day more and more alarming. It appears that the garrisons of the Portuguese frontier towns, are continually augmenting, and great supplies of provisions are being made for them. Two Commissioners have been sent from Ceuta to represent to the Government, that if men and ammunition are not speedily sent thither, that place must fall into the hands of the Moors. They also state that it will require a very considerable sum of money to repair them, so as to offer any efficient resistance. The Nacho, (a species of Donjon) particularly threatens to bury in its ruins those who guard it, if not immediately repaired.

☞ *See Supplement.*

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

Paris, April 6.

On the 15th of this month Heurtebize, a mason, aged 40, and his wife, aged 38, will be tried before the Court of Assize at Paris, for the murder of their daughter, aged 10. The following are the principal facts contained in the act of accusation :—

Heurtebize and his wife have had six children, three of whom died young, and of these two had been sent to the Foundling Hospital. There remained to them two girls and a boy three years old. The latter seemed to have monopolised all their affection, as they treated the girls with great harshness. The eldest girl was apprenticed to a lace-maker, the other, named Desiree, lived at home. When Heurtebize and his wife went out to walk on Sundays, they took the boy with them, but locked Desiree up in her room. The mother, it appears, frequently beat her, and even refused her sufficient nourishment. On the 27th of last October, Heurtebize returned from work about seven o'clock in the evening ; about a quarter of an hour after his return, a noise was heard in the yard of the house, as if a large bundle of linen had fallen from one of the windows. Some of the persons living in the house went into the yard, and found the naked body of a female child, which they soon recognised to be that of Desiree, lying upon the pavement immediately under the window of Heurtebize's sleeping-room. The shift had been drawn over the head, and the sleeves so tightly knotted round it, that it was not without some difficulty they could be untied. On the face being uncovered, some blood, so firmly clotted as could be taken up by the hand, fell from the mouth. The unfortunate child was still breathing, but the body was almost icy cold. At the cries of alarm sent forth, most of the lodgers in the house hurried down stairs ; but the father was one of the last who came. He showed no sign of sorrow, and when one of those present, a cripple, told him to go for vinegar and eau de Cologne, he replied, swearing, *Why do not you, who are so active go yourself?* However, he afterwards went for some vinegar ; and the person who sold it to him said " That if it was he (Heurtebize) who had caused the death of his own child, he was the greatest of villains ;" to which Heurtebize at first made no answer, but afterwards said, with the greatest *sang froid*, " See what courage that child had to kill herself. On his return he took the child up to his own room, notwithstanding the advice of those present, who told him he ought not to touch her till the Commissary of Police arrived. His wife, who was on the staircase, but who had not come down so far as where the child was lying, said, very tranquilly, " Why not bring her up, since she is not dead ? something may be done for her." A physician was sent for, but the child died just as he arrived. Heurtebize, on being questioned by the Commissary of Police, stated as follows :---That on returning home, his wife said to him " This girl deserves to be whipped, as she has been gossipping among the neighbours ; " to which he replied " That is not a difficult matter---it shall be soon done." He then took off his coat, and was in the act of unbuttoning his gaiters, when he heard cries from the yard ; he and his wife opened the door of the bed-room, they saw that the window was open, and their daughter not there. He then went down stairs. The mother, shortly after the event, sent for some wine and drank it with a woman named Bacquoy, to whom she said " That since her daughters came into the world, they had caused her nothing but chagrin." She then added " If the eldest was now to be where Desiree is, I should be much less tormented." Heurtebize and his wife supped at the usual hour. A female neighbour, who was listening at the door, heard the mother say " What is said, is said---what is done, is done ; but it is unfortunate that it has happened thus." To which the father replied " As for me, I have nothing to accuse myself of." The next morning Heurtebize said, in a light, and almost laughing way, that a droll affair had happened to him---that he should require seventy witnesses to clear himself ; he then added that his daughter had thrown herself out of the window. The 30th of October Heurtebize, who, the evening before, had been hooted at by his neighbours, who accused him of the death of his child, said while dressing, to his apprentice, " Well, my boy, if I go to the scaffold, you will be able to say that you have slept with a man who was guillotined." When he went to the funeral of his child he was pointed at as the assassin. On returning from the cemetery, he went into a cabaret and called for some wine. He invited a young man to drink some of it, saying " It is probably the last glass you will drink with me ; you will probably see me upon the scaffold." At supper that evening he said to his wife " You have caused the loss of our child." " How !" replied she, " do you accuse me of murdering our daughter ?" " Yes," he added ; " but for me, I do not fear death." He then took up a knife and made a motion as if to stab himself, but was prevented by his apprentice. He and his wife were not arrested till the 17th of November. The wife stated that, having told her husband to chastise Desiree, she supposed the fear of punishment made her throw herself from the window. The act of accusation, on the contrary, says, that it appears that the husband, urged on by his wife, had dragged the girl from the bed, whipped her, and in order to stifle her cries, had enveloped her head with her shift ; that this man, well known for violence and brutality, had either given her a violent blow on the head, or done some other serious injury which brought on symptoms of death ; and that, in order to avoid the consequences of her being found dead in the room, he had, aided by his wife, thrown her out of the window. Otherwise, the act goes on to say, how account for the coagulated blood in the mouth, and the extreme coldness of the body ? The surgeons who examined the body state that the under-jaw was broken in several places, the left thigh fractured in the middle, several contusions on various parts of the body, and the skin much scratched and torn off.

NEW MARKET MEETING.

FIRST DAY.—MONDAY, April 4.

Agreeable to our expectations, the attendance on the Heath to-day exceeded all former precedent ; in fact, the Course presented a perfect *galaxy* of beauty and fashion, comprehending the most splendid equipages, filled with the leaders of the ton, and many fresh arrivals.

It will be seen below that many other Noblemen and Gentlemen have arrived since last night, in addition to which carriages are coming in every hour, and up to a late hour this evening, the already overflowing town of Newmarket and its neighbourhood are receiving fresh additions.

The delightful state of the weather induced his Royal Highness the Duke of York to visit the Course at an early hour. His Royal Highness appeared in excellent health and spirits, and expressed the most unfeigned pleasure at the day's sport.

There were present, the Duke of Grafton, Portland, and Rutland ; Marquisses Titchfield and Graham ; Earls Stradbrooke, Jersey, Lowther, Orford, Sefton, Verulam, Kensington, &c. ; Sirs J. Byng, J. Shelley, and S. V. Cotton ; General Grosvenor ; Colonels Aubrey, Udny, Thornhill, Synge, Russell, Lyster, Milness, Honourables De Roos, Irby, Greville, Petre ; Messrs. Lambton, M. P., Stuart Wortley, M. P., J. Douglas, M. P., Batson, Hammond, Stonehewer, Haywood, Walpole, Campbell, Mills, Howard, Crawford, H. Campbell, Green, Stanley, Mills, Keating, &c.

J. Douglas, Esq. entertained his Royal Highness the Duke of York, the Duke of Rutland, and a select party at dinner this day at the Palace.

Lord Sefton had a large dinner party yesterday and to-day.

In the evening the Jockey Club Dinner was very numerously attended, including, amongst many others, his Grace the Duke of Grafton : the Marquis of Titchfield, Earls of Stradbroke, and Verulam ; Lords Anson, Frederick Bentinck, Kensington, G. H. Cavendish, ——Fitzroy, Dunwich, and C. Manners ; Sir S. V. Cotton ; Hon. M. de Roos, Hon. M. Irby, Hon. E. Petre ; Colonels Aubrey, Milles, Udney, Lyster, and Synge ; Messrs. Lambton, Campbell, Howard, Walpole, Crawford, H. Campbell, Haywood, Green, Stanley, Stonehewer, Mills, Keating, and many other Members of the Club.

The Craven Stakes of 10 sovereigns each ; 2-yr olds, 5st 10lb ; 3-yr olds, 8st ; 4-yr olds, 8st 9lb ; 5-yr olds, 9st 1lb ; 6-yr olds, 9st 5lb ; and aged 9st 7lb. A. F.

Mr. F. Craven's Longwaist, 3 yrs.....1
Mr. Hunter's Genymede, 4 yrs.....2

The Judge placed but 2 ; 17 started ; 2 paid.—8 to 1 agst Longwaist ; 2 to 1 agst Mr. Greville's br c ; 5 to 2 agst Streatham.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sov. each, for horses of all ages. T. Y. C.

Mr. Pettit's Bravura, 3 yrs. 8st. 6lb.....1
Lord Orford's Orion, 3 yrs. 8st. 6lb.....2

The Judge placed but 2 ; 8 started.—7 to 4 agst Bravura.

Sweepstakes of 150*l.* each, h ft. ; for colt, 8st 7lb, and fillies, 8st 4lb. R. M.

D. of Grafton's c Cramer.....1
D. of Portland's c by Teasdale.....2
Ld Exeter's c by Comus.....3
Ld Grosvenor's b c Achilles.....4
Ld Stradbroke's ch c Strymon.....5

Two paid---6 to 4 agst Cramer ; 5 to 4 agst D. of Portland's c.

Sweepstakes of 200 gs each, h ft ; for colts, 8st 7lb, and fillies, 8st 3lb. D. M.

Ld. G. H. Cavendish's c by Bourbon.....1
Mr. Greville's b f by Aladdin.....2
Mr. Wyndnam's b c brother to Twatty.....3

Two paid.---6 to 4 agst Ld G. H. Cavendish's c by Bourbon ; 6 to 4 agst Mr. Wyndham's b c.

The Eleveth Riddlesworth Stakes of 200 gs each, h ft ; colts, 8st 7lb ; fillies, 8st 4lb. Ab. M. Those got by untried stallions, or out of untried mares, allowed 3lb, if both 5lb.

D. of Grafton's c Rufus.....1
Mr. Thornhill's f by Scud.....2

The Judge placed but 2 ; 7 started ; 16 paid ft. ---6 to 4 on Rufus ; 7 to 1 agst D. of Rutland's f ; 6 to 1 agst Actæon.

There were two false starts ; but when they were again got together, a third succeeded ; and we never beheld a more true-run race. They all kept together as close as possible to the bushes, when Selim broke away and kept the lead for about fifty yards ; then Rufus and Scud came up head and head, and so continued, digging and lashing away, until home, when Rufus won by only half a head. Buckle again rode the winner ; T. Lye, the Second colt ; Goodison, Blue Stocking ; Wheatly, Mr. Wyndham's Robinson, Elizabeth ; Edwards, Actæon ; and Arnull, Selim.

The day's sport has been very fine, particularly the race for the Riddlesworth, which has excited very great interest, its result, though anticipated, has not had the effect on him for the Derby that was expected, as he was digged and slashed greatly. The opinions on the race are various, some say that if little Tommy Lye, the Yorkshire Jock, had made running sooner on the Scud filly, he would have won---others positively affirm that if Sam Chiffney had been upon Scud's back, he would inevitably have beat Rufus by half a length. A difference, of course, always exists on a race, we shall, therefore, leave sporting men to their own opinions, merely observing that if Lye had not rode according to orders, and lost two lengths at starting, he would have won, as it was evident to all that Rufus was very hard pressed, and greatly distressed.

Mr. Greville's Don Carlos, 3 yrs old, 8st 7lb, rec ft from Ld Orford's c by Ditto, 2 yrs, 6st 10lb. A. F. 200 sov. h ft.

KENT ASSIZES—MAIDSTONE, TUESDAY.

Before the LORD CHIEF BARON *and a Special Jury.*
CIVIL SIDE.

THE KING ON THE PROSECUTION OF LORD HARBOROUGH V. WILLIAM PINNER.

This was an indictment against a seaman of the Smuggling Preventive Service, for an assault, battery, and false imprisonment of the Right Hon. the Earl of Harborough, at Dover, on the 28th August, 1823. The indsctment had been originally presented to and found by the Grand Jury at the Dover Sessions, but removed by *certiorari*, at the instance of the defendant, into the Court of King's Bench. The defendant was defended at the expense of the Board of Admiralty. The leading circumstances of this case were disclosed on a recent occasion, when the Noble prosecutor applied to the Court of King's Bench for a criminal information against Lieutenant Graham, of his Majesty's ship Severn, for his conduct in the transaction, which gave rise to the present proceeding.

Mr. Sergeant TADDY (with whom were Mr. Sergeant Lawes and Mr. Platt), stated the case for the prosecution. The Learned Sergeant observed, that this was not only a case of considerable importance to the prosecutor, but it deeply affected the liberty of all the King's subjects, high and low. The Noble prosecutor felt it to be his duty to present the case to a Jury of the country, in order that it might be fully investigated, and justice impartially administered between him and the defendant, who had on this occasion all the aid and advantage which the Board of Admiralty could afford him in the conducting of his defence. The Learned Counsel then proceeded to narrate the transaction which led to this prosecution. In the summer of 1823, Lord Harborough occasionally amused himself in sailing on board a pleasure yacht, between Ramsgate and Dover. On the 28th of that month he had sailed from Ramsgate to Dover. He arrived at the latter place at a late hour of the evening, intending to go to the York Hotel. The tide having fallen low he was unable to enter the harbour; he was therefore obliged to land at a place called the Knolls, near the pier. This was about half-past eleven o'clock. In going towards his hotel, he was stopped by the defendant, one of the seamen of the Preventive Service, who immediately insisted upon searching him. Lord Harborough demanded by what authority he desired to search him. The defendant told him he must stop. This the Noble Lord refused to do, no authority being produced. Upon which the defendant drew his cutlass and swore by the Holy GOD, that if he did not stop he would cut him down. The prosecutor remonstrated with the defendant upon his violent conduct, and told him that it would be murder if he carried his dreadful threat into execution. The defendant, however, repeated his dreadful threat, drew his pistols and threatened to blow his Lordship's brains out. Lord Harborough fearing his life was in danger called to some of his men to come to his assistance. Some of them came up. The defendant then fired his pistol as a signal. Others of the Preventive Service came to the spot and were proceeding to seize the prosecutor, when Mr. Smith, a midshipman interfered and withdrew the defendant. By this means the Noble Lord was detained a considerable length of time and prevented from pursuing his lawful avocations. It was clear that the defendant's condut was unlawful, and in breach of the right and liberty of the prosecutor. Lord Harborough had done nothing to justify, still less to provoke such conduct. There was no pretence for supposing that he was engaged in any smuggling transaction. The defendant had no right to detain and search him unless there was some reasonable ground for suspecting a breach of the customs laws. At all events, supposing there had been some ground for suspicion under all the circumstances, still nothing could justify the use of a pistol and cutlass, and the application of the ferocious language used by the defendant towards a person who was ready to submit upon the show of any lawful authority. Such conduct, if permitted, would be an abuse of the character and purposes for which seamen were employed in the British navy. The conduct of the defendant was so outrageous and unlawful that the Noble Lord, in justice to himself and to his fellow subjects, had felt it his duty to present this case to and before a Jury of his country, and he had no wish beyond the fair administration of justice.

Lord Harborough was the first examined. He deposed to the following effect:—In August 1823, I owned a yacht. I was constantly in the habit of sailing about in her. She was named the Ann. There was a small galley belonging to her, of the same name. The name was painted on the stern of each vessel. On the 28th of Ausgust, about midnight, landed at Dover. The crew consisted of eight or nine men. A man named Williams was with me. I landed at the back of the pier; not in the harbour. It was near the York Hotel, to which I was going. As my boat made the land we were hailed, and then I landed. The defendant then came up, and said, he must search me; and said. "Where are you going?" I said "About my business." He stood before me. I refused to be searched, unless he showed me his authority. He said he acted under his officer's orders. He prevented me from proceeding for some time. He had a pistol and a cutlass. He showed the pistol first. He presented it at me. I called up my boat's crew. Two of them, named Williams and Kent, landed, and came to me. The defendant said I should not proceed. He kept walking before me. He said repeatedly that I should not pass, and swore several oaths. He fired his pistol as a signal. As soon as he had done so, I said I should go, and he said "By the Holy GOD if you attempt to move, I'll cut you down." I frequently asked his name, but he would not give it. Other persons belonging to the Preventive Service then came up. I was detained still longer, about a quarter of an hour, and then suffered to proceed to my hotel.

Cross-examined by Mr. Sergeant ONSLOW—It was low water when I landed. I could not get into the harbour. I had a sailor's dress on, and looked like a common sailor. I did not tell my name. The defendant did not ask it. He only said "Where are you going?" I had a large rough coat on. I thought the defendant was one of the Preventive Service. I never attempted to seize him. I prevented my men from doing so. I said, that men acting as the defendant had done, were nothing else in the eye of the law than highway robbers. When the defendant fired, Mr. O'Dare, the Quartermaster, Lieutenant Smith, and others came up. They asked what the matter was. The defendant told them he wanted to search me, and that I would not allow myself to be searched. I did not say to Mr. O'Dare "For all I know you may be a set of highway robbers." I think I did not say so; but I cannot recollect positively. I believe I did say "if you dare to board my boat I will throw you overboard, as I did a blockade man before." I insisted on the defendant being taken into custody. Lieutenant Smith wished the man not to be taken into custody, and offered to undertake for his appearance. None of them would tell me the defendant's name. I accepted Mr. Smith's offer. Mr. Smith called me by my name when he came up.

Re-examined.—I had nothing contraband about my person, nor in my boat, or any thing that looked like it.

Edward Williams examined.—I was one of Lord Harborough's boat's crew. I brought him ashore from the yacht. There were four of us. We landed at the Knolls, because it was the nearest the York Hotel, and it being low water, we could not get into the harbour. We were going back to the yacht when Lord Harborough hailed us. I only went. I went up to him. The defendant was by him. Lord Harborough told me to listen to what was said by the defendant, but not to touch him. The defendant insisted on searching his Lordship. Lord Harborough said he would not be searched unless the defendant showed his authority. The defendant again insisted on searching him, and said that he would not go until he did search him. The defendant drew his cutlass, and prevented his Lordship from going forward. I told the defendant to put up his sword, and there was no need of it. He then pulled out his pistol, and said he would blow my brains out. He asked me who I was. Lord Harborough answered that I was his Lordship's mate. His Lorddship then asked the defendant where his officer was. He said he did not know, and had not been there for an hour. Lord Harborough told him he had better fetch his officer. This he refused to do. I asked Lord Harborough to walk on to the hotel. He did so slowly. The defendant kept before him, and said, "If you go I'll cut you down," and he flourished his sword over his Lordship as if to cut him down. The Customs watch-box is near the York Hotel, and we must have passed it in going there. Lord Harborough was then going towards the watch-box. He again moved on, and then the defendant drew his pistol and said to his Lordship, "I'll blow your brains out." His Lordship immediately stopped and said, "If you do so you'll do murder." A Custom-house man who knew me then came up and said, "What a shame it is." He said to the defendant, "It is Lord Harborough. I know him very well." I said, "I have told the man so several times, but he won't listen." I had done so in point of fact. The Custom-house man said he could not interfere. At last he touched the defendant on the shoulder and said, "It is Lord Harborough." The defendant however still prevented his Lordship going on. He then fired his pistol and said, "Will you stop now" Other Preventive men came up, Lord Harborough then said; As you have fired, it is time to go. Lieutenant Smith came up, and Lord Harborough asked him the defendant's name. The Lieutenant said, "Pinner, 'tis you, is it? Lord Harborough, you are a d—d troublesome fellow, I'm sorry they did not detain your boat when you came five weeks ago in it, when it had no name on it." Lord Harborough then sent me for a constable, and I heard no more. When I came back with a constable the defendant was gone.

James Kent, another of the crew on board Lord Harborough's yacht examined—Williams, Saunders, and I rowed his Lordship ashore. I remained in the boat. When Lord Harborough called, Williams went ashore. I went afterwards and saw the defendant standing before him. I heard the expressions as to the pistol. When the pistol was fired I thought Lord Harbourough had been shot. I then went for a constable. I came back with two, and the defendant was then gone. As soon as there was water enough we took the yatch into the harbour.

John Elwyn, a tide-surveyor of Dover, proved that he knew the Knolls. That is the usual place of landing at low water. It is opposite the York Hotel.

Cross-examined—Smugglers very seldom land there.

Mr. Egar, a native and resident of Dover, deposed that the Knolls is the common landing place at low water.

This was the case for the prosecution.

Mr. Sergeant ONSLOW (with whom were Mr. Marryatt, Mr. Gurney, and Mr. Knox,) addressed the Jury for the defence, and sumitted that the Noble Lord's conduct and demeanour on the occasion in question had subjected him to the inconvenience of which he complained. It was perfectly true that there was no ground for supposing that his Lordship was connected with smugglers; but if his appearance at an unseasonable hour of the night in him garb of sea-faring man was calculated to excite suspicion, the defendant in the discharge of his duty was justified in stopping and searching him. If there was fair ground of suspicion, the defendant would be justified, and there would be no pretence for the complaint

of false imprisonment. The Noble Lord concealed his name, and he took no pains to convince the defendant that he was acting under a mistake. The Lord admitted that he looked like a common seaman. He was unknown to the defendant, who having received orders from his superior to stop all suspicious persons, he had acted under the circumstances in the fair discharge of his duty. It would be proved that the defendant acted under orders; that the Noble Lord's vessel could have entered the harbour, and that there was no necessity for his landing at the Knolls at the time in question. The Learned Sergeant proceeded to point out contradictions between the evidence of Lord Harborough and Williams, submitting that it was almost impossible for the testimony of both to be true.

The following witnesses were then called for the defence.

Mr. J. O'Dare, Quarter-master of his Majesty's ship Ramilies, examined.—I was stationed at Dover, with other officers and seamen of that vessel, to prevent smuggling. On the 28th of August I was on duty under the command of Lieutenant Smith. The defendant was stationed at the Knolls. I was a little to the eastward of that station. I have known the defendant for three years. He is a well-behaved man. About twelve o'clock I heard a pistol, and ran to the spot, where I found the defendant and four or five other persons. Lord Harborough was one. I did not then know him.—[The witness here became unwell, and was obliged to withdraw.]

Lieutenant Smith examined.—I was stationed at Dover, on the night in question. About twelve o'clock, I was going my rounds, and heard a pistol. I went to the spot and found Lord Harborough and the defeddant near the Knolls. The tide was then flowing. A boat might then have entered the harbour. By the harbour was the shortest and the nearest way to the York Hotel. Where Lord Harborough landed is a notorious place for smuggling. When I got up, I asked what was the matter. Some one said "Smith; here I am again, stopped, and insulted, by one of your d——d rascals." That was Lord Harborough. I said, "I am extremely sorry to see you, for it seems you came here for the sole purpose of giving annoyance to me and my men; but if any man has insulted you, he shall be punished." I asked him how he was insulted. He answered, "The d——d scondrel will not allow me to proceed to my hotel." I said, "If that is his only offence, he has done no more than his duty." Lord Harborough said that the defendant wanted to make him go to the Custom-house or to search his person. I said it was his duty to do so. He said he had sent for a constable, and would not lose sight of the defendant until he saw him in goal. I asked who the man was. Mr. O'Dare said it was the defendant Pinner. I never refused to give the defendant's name. When Lord Harborough first asked me, I did not know the defendant's name. Lord Harborough must have heard it. I said that no constable should take him from me without a warrant, but that should he be forthcoming in the morning. Lord Harborough made no complaint to me of ill language from the defendant. He said, "the d——d rascal will run away in the night." I said I would confine myself. I then ordered the defendant into the custody of Mr. O'Dare. Lord H. asked by what authority we acted. I said we had discussed that subject before, and should decline it now. I then left him. He was dressed like a common sailor. There was smuggling on that spot three or four hours afterwards.

Cross-examinied.—I have known smugglers often seized in the harbour. I did not say to Lord Harborough, "You are ad——d troublesome fellow." I saw no Custom-house officer there.

Mr. O'Dare having recovered, his examination was resumed. Lord Harborough was not dressed like a common sailor. He had a great coat on. When I came up I asked what was the matter. The defendant said, in Lord Harborough's hearing. "This man won't go to the Custom-house, or let me see what he has," pointing to a bulk in his bosom. I saw he had a bulk. I asked him to go the watch-box. He refused. I told him I could not let him pass. He asked me where was my authority for stopping him? I said, my officer's orders. He d—d me and the officers too, and said he did not know but we were all a set of highway robbers. He did not seem to like being stopped. He was in a passion. I did not know who he was. A custom-house officer whispered to me that it was a Lord. Then I ordered defendant to go away directly. Lord Harborough told one of his men to fetch a constable, and said he would see the defendant into a gaol. I said he could not be taken from me, but that he should appear the next morning.

Cross-examined.—Horner did not tell me it was Lord Harborough. He told me it was a Lord. Mr. Smith told me it was Lord Harborough.

W. H. White, one of the seamen of the Ramilies, proved, that whilst he was on duty on the night in question, he heard a pistol and ran to the spot, and saw several men. Knew the defendant and Mr. O'Dare. Saw a man bulky about the breast. Afterwards knew that person to be Lord Harborough. Next morning there was smuggling 500 yards off the same spot.

Mr. Thomas Horner, a tide waiter of Dover, was then called to contradict Mr. O'Dare. First I saw the defendant, and then Mr. O'Dare, and I told him that the person they stopt was Lord Harborough.

Mr. Sergeant Onslow addressed the Jury upon this contradiction, and contended that it was wholly unimportant.

Mr. Seargeant Taddy then replied generally, and contended that the defence set up was no answer to this indictment. There was no pretence for suspecting that Lord Harborough was smuggling. His being dressed as a seaman was surely no ground of suspicion. A Peer of the realm was not bound to enjoy a sailing excursion in his Parliamentary robes. It might as well be said, that a barrister if he goes to sea, must wear his wig and gown; or even that an Alderman must wear his Civic robes, lest he should be suspected of smuggling. Surely every man had a right to dress as he pleased. But it was said, that Lord Harborough had something bulky about his person. What! a half anker of brandy? If so, why was he suffered to go? In point of law, the custom-house officers and the blockade men had no right to stop any man, wherever and whenever he chooses to land on his native soil, unless there is some just ground to suspect him dealing in an unlawful traffic. If this were not so, this would become one of the most degraded and unhappy countries under the canopy of Heaven. Englishmen, instead of being protected by a British Navy, would be placed in the situation of having their own country blockaded by an armed force, and deprived of their liberties for the protection of which they paid so dearly. But mere suspicion would not justify the detention of a British subject. This was clear from the language of the 45 Geo. 3. c. 121. which could only authorise the detention of a person actually engaged in smuggling, and then he must be brought before the nearest justice. There was no material variance between the evidence of Lord Harborough and Williams. The former had, indeed, omitted much of the vulgar and outrageous language used by the defendant, but the rest of his evidence was corroborated in every particular by Williams. There was an assault and unlawful detention proved beyond doubt, and therefore the Jury were bound to find the defendant guilty.

The Lord Chief Baron then summed up the case for the Jury. He told them there were two questions submitted to them—first, whether there was any ground in fact for suspecting Lord Harborough engaged in a smuggling transaction; and second, whether, supposing there was a well-founded suspicion, that would justify the Noble Lord's detention. The Learned Judge was at a loss to see what ground there was for the defendant to suspect the Noble Lord of smuggling. If uncustomed goods had been found upon him, then there would be a sufficient ground of suspicion to warrant his detention; but his Lordship doubted the right to detain even on suspicion. Uncustomed goods might be seized, but then the person could not be detained unless there was resistance.

The Jury said, they thought, under the circumstances, there was probable cause for the defendant suspecting smuggling, although it turned out to be unfounded; but, in point of fact, they found an assault and detention.

The Chief Baron then directed the Jury to find the defendant *Guilty* with leave to enter a verdict of *Not Guilty*, and turn the case into a special verdict, if the Court should think proper.

His Lordship again told the Jury he knew of no law to justify the detention of the person, even where there is suspicion of smuggling.

The Jury retired, and on their return found the defendant—*Guilty*; in conformity with the Learned Judge's direction.

THE KING V. PHILIP GRAHAM, ESQ.

This was an indictment against the defendant, a Lieutenant of his Majesty's Ship Ramilies, for provoking Lord Harborough to fight a duel, by tendering his card, and demanding satisfaction. The second count charged the defendant with saying, "I have challenged the d—d coward a second time, but he has refused to meet me," laying the intent as in the first count.

The same Counsel were retained in this as in the last case. This was part of the same transaction.

Mr. Sergeant Taddy stated the case. The prosecutor having sent to the defendant to know the name of the defendant in the last case; the answer sent was, that Lord Harborough must come to the defendant. On his way he was informed that the defendant was searching his vessel. He went to the vessel and found that the fact was so, but nothing was found that could justify suspicion. Lord Harborough asked by what authority his vessel was searched. The defendant refused to show it at first, but at last produced his deputation. Lord Harborough having expressed some doubt of its authenticity, the defendant produced his card; with what intent it was for the Jury to determine. On the part of the prosecution it was alleged that the intent was to give a challenge. The defendant said he was willing to give Lord Harborough the satisfaction of a gentleman. The defendant's own account of the transaction afterwards was, "I challenged that d—d coward to fight, but he has refused." From the evidence which would be adduced, there could be no doubt that the defendant intended to provoke the Noble Lord to fight him.

E. Williams examined.—I took Lord Harborough's yacht into the harbour on the night of the 28th August. We were hailed when we got in. She was searched by three of the blockade men. A thorough search took place, and they left about two. Next day I was ordered by Lord Harborough to go to Lieutenant Graham and ask him, with his compliments, for the name of the man who insulted him on the beach the night before. I did so; and the defendant told me to tell Lord Harborough, that if he wanted any communication with him he must come to him. I told this to his Lordship, and he said he would go to the defendant. When I went on board the vessel again, I found the defendant and others there, searching. I informed Lord H. what they were doing. He came on board. They were searching again. His Lordship sent me for Mr. Miller, of the Custom-house, to come on board. On my return I found the defendant and Lord Harborough still there, and the men searching. The defendant told the men to do their duty. They found nothing. The defendant gave Lord Harborough a card, out of his waistcoat pocket. Lord Harborough took it.

The defendant said, if he wanted satisfaction to take that. Lord Harborough returned the card, and said he would try the matter in a different manner, and would go before his betters. The defendant said he did not care a d---n before whom he went, he was no more to him than to any other individual. Mr. Miller then came, and Lord Harborough asked him if he suspected he had contraband goods? They went below together, and I heard no more.

Lord Harborough examined.—I went on board the vessel, as stated by the last witness, and found the defendant and others searching. I asked the defendant why they searched? He said, "Who asks me?" I said, "Lord Harborough." He said, "You may be Lord Harborough; but your conduct is not that which Lord Harborough's ought to be." I said it was very vexatious; there was no real need to search the vessel. He said he should continue to search; and added, "You are liable to be searched as well as the poorest fisherman in Dover." I said, I only claimed in common with the poorest. I asked him to show me his authority. He said he was not bound to show it. I sent for Miller, and he came. I asked him whether the search was legal. He declined answering. The defendant broke up the deck, and turned over the ballast. His conduct was very uncivil throughout. Mr. Smith interfered. I said I would have no conversation with him, and that he might be thankful I had not punished his insolence before. He made no reply. The defendant said, "Insolence is not a world to be used to a gentleman." I said I would not be dictated to by him on board my own vessel. He said, "I'll teach you a way;" and presented his card. I returned it, saying, "I did not choose to mix up private concerns with public business." He said, "Recollect I you understand what this means." I said, "I shall take no notice of it." I think he used the words, "and satisfaction." I think he said, "You won't refuse me the satisfaction of a gentleman." I understood he meant to challenge me.

Cross-examined.---The yacht had been a fishing lugger, and looked still a good deal like one. She had the appearance of one on board. I don't believe I said that defendant's conduct was scandalous and disgraceful. I said the scene last night might be no more than a highway robbery. I did say to Mr. Smith, "How was I to know you from a highwayman without your authority?" I asked defendant by what authority he acted? He said as Lieutenant. I said. "How do I know that without seeing your commission?" The defendant said he had it not about him; but I might know him by his uniform. He was partially in uniform. I said any person might wear that. He then pointed to the pendant in the guard-boat. I did not say that any person might carry such a flag as that. There was a mob. They cried out, "Go it, my Lord, and turn him out." The mob hissed and hooted a great deal. I did not say I could compare the Coast Blockade Men to nothing but highway robbers. I said I would not be bullied by swords and pistols. I said I was sorry I had not men enough to oppose force to force. All this was before the card was offered. He did not say he gave me the card that I might know who he was. He did send for his commision and showed it me. I think that was before the card. We parted civilly.

Mr. G. Miller, of the Custom-house, confirmed Lord Harborough's evidence, but he said he did not see the card delivered. On the same day, I saw the defendant in the Long-room, Dover. Lieutenant Knowles was with him. The defendant asked me what was to be done. I said it would be best to make it up. The defendant said, he could not think of doing that; he could not sacrifice his honour. He said he had already challenged Lord Harborough, and he had refused to fight; he had declined to accept his card. He said he was a coward. He said he must kick him, as the only resourse left in consequence of his refusal to fight.

William Hedgecock, a ship-builder, was present at the search of Lord Harborough's vessel. I saw the ship's papers produced to the defendant. After that, defendant gave Lord Harborough his card. He returned it. I drew nearer them. Lord Harborough said, "This must be settled in a different way---this must go before our betters."

James Kent examined.---I was present at the search. I saw the defendant give Lord Harborough his card. Lord H. said that the defendant should suffer for pulling the vessel to pieces. The defendant said, "Oh! if you want satisfaction, take this card."

Mr. Stowe, a clerk in the Custom-house, examined.---I was in the Long-room, at Dover, on the 29th of August. I saw the defendant and Miller there. The defendant said to Miller, it was the second time he had challenged Lord Harborough. He had offered him his card again, but he had refused it.

T. W. Heyman, another clerk in the Custom-house, proved that he heard the defendant say in the Long-room, on the same day, that he had chanllenged Lord H., and that he was a coward.

W. S. Slater, another Custom-house clerk, proved that he heard the defendant say that he had challenged Lord Harborough.

W. Chalk heard the defendant say he had challenged the prosecutor, but that the latter would not fight.

Mr. Sergeant Onslow addressed the Jury in defence.

The Lord Chief Baron summed up the evidence, and the Jury found the defendant *Guilty*.

Middlex Sessions—Wednesday.

John May and *John Jervis* were indicted for raising a dead body from the poor burial-ground of St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, with intent to remove and dispose of it.

The witnesses produced on this occasion were the officers of the parish, who stated, that on an alarm being given, they posted themselves about the outside of the burial-ground. The two men at the bar were found turning out of the church-yard, apparently endeavouring to escape. The body of a man was found in a sack, in the corner of the church-yard, the grave where it had lain being filled up.

Mr. Alley, for the defence, said that the proof had failed altogether. It was not shown that the body had been buried, or that these men were attempting to take it away. He would not enter into the question as to the propriety of raising bodies for the purpose of promoting useful science---he would, at the same time, say, that he was not disposed to join the senseless clamour which had been raised against the practice of supplying dead bodies for the use of anatomical students. He was amongst those persons who felt more for the living than for the dead, and he was therefore disposed to take a more philosophical view of the question than was generally entertained.

The Jury without hesitation acquitted the men.

The Chairman, smiling, desired them to take better care the next time.

This prosecution was instituted by the parish, but it was generally remarked that they (contrary to their uniform practice in such cases) employed no counsel in their behalf.

Richard Evans, an officer in the army, was indicted for an assault.

Mr. Phillips said, that the prosecutrx, his client, was a young Scotch girl, who, some time ago. came to London, to earn her bread. There was no reason whatever why Scotchwomen, as well as Scotchmen should not leave their country if they thought they could better themselves elsewhere; she had the misfortune to be hired as a servant to Mr. Evans, she did not like her place. After some time. she had not enough to eat---(a laugh.) She was, in fact, reduced to the short commons of one mutton chop for her dinner.---(A laugh.) This allowance would not suit the appetite made keen by the native mountain air of his client; she gave her master warning, to take away her things, she was ill-treated and abused by him. This was not all. He did not pay her her wages. He borrowed money from her, and he would not pay her that either. She hoped, therefore, that the justice of a British Jury would give her ample redress.

Catherine Foley, the prosecutrix, stated that she had lived with Mr. Evans as a servant.

Mr. Alley—Let her tell what he is.

Mr. Phillips—What is Mr. Evans? Witness—I dinna—Mr. Alley—Come, what *is* Mr. Evans? Witness—He goes out at night, and stays at hame in the day.—(A laugh.)

Mr. Phillips—Now, Mr. Alley, you know what he is, I suppose.---(A laugh.)

The witness then stated that she engaged with the defendant at ten guineas a year; that he treated her badly; she wanted to go away, and when she was going for her clothes, he pinched her violently, and made her black and blue. She lent him six shillings, which he would not pay her. He owed her three months and eight days wages, which he would not pay her; she had not had a bed since she went to him; his wife wore out her clothes, and her flannel things were torn to make wrappers for the defendant, when ill with the rheumatism.

Cross-examined.---Does not know that the defendant was an officer in the army. He was ill with the gout and rheumatism at the time of the assault. She nursed him and sat up with him, whilst his wife was in the house, and would not attend him.

Mr. Stephens was called for the defendant, and he stated that he was in the house on the day of the alleged assault. Mr. Evans was hardly able to get up, but he did get up that day.

Mr. Phillips.---What to do?---To go and see how the kitchen was.---(A laugh.)

Mr. Phillips---Was not his wife there?---Yes, she was. The Chairman---Why does not the defendant pay the woman her wages, and what he borrowed besides?

Defendant.---I offered it to her 20 times before witnesses, and she would not take it. She insists upon eight shillings for the odd eight days, besides three months' wages, and that would be exactly 18l. 5s. per aunum instead of nine pounds.

Mr. Phillips---She says ten guineas. She's well worth ten guineas.---(A laugh.) But why do you not pay her now? Mr. Evans said he was ready to pay her. But still no money was forthcoming.

The Jury found the defendant Guilty, and it was agreed that judgement should be postponed to Saturday, to allow a settlement to take place in the mean time.

The Morning Herald, April 7.

REVIEWS, EXTRACTS FROM POPULAR WORKS, LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC NOTICES, &c. &c.

BALLOON ASCENT.

The following is the account given by Messrs. Green of their voyage :---

"At half-past five o'clock the balloon left the earth, amidst the cheers of thousands of spectators---and as we passed over the metropolis, we heard the shouts of the inhabitants in the different streets. To give the public a more distinct view of the machine, as it moved with grandeur and sublimity through the atmosphere, we determined not to attain too great an altitude. Our course was west by south-south west and on crossing the River Thames, we passed directly between Waterloo and Blackfriars bridges. The River Thames, with its serpentine form, appeared to the naked eye not larger than a *boa constrictor*. When we were at our greatest altitude. St. Pauls did not appear to be larger than a dog kennel, and the Monument not bigger than a walking stick! When at a distance of about 4,000 feet from the earth, we liberated a pigeon It has been stated, that in consequence of the extreme rarity of the air at such an elevation, a pigeon cannot use its wings; but we found that the moment the pigeon left the car, it flew with ease and rapidity in a zigzag direction towards the earth, till we lost sight of it. The theremometer varied from 69 to 75: the barometer, on leaving the earth, stood at thirty inches two-tenths, and when at our highest elevation, it stood at 21 five-tenths giving an altitude of about a mile and three quarters. We passed through slight currents of air, and at times the earth was completely obscured from our view by detached bodies of vapour. We did not pass through a single cloud, and our voyage was very pleasant. Having been in the atmosphere about an hour and three quarters, we determined on making our descent. the country appearing open and convenient for such purpose. The first sound we heard on descending was the barking of a dog; the barometer then stood at 26 inches, which showed that we were about three quarters of a mile from the surface of the earth. Having reached the earth without any concussion, and finding the spot on which we landed was a ploughed field, and unfavourable for emptying and packing up the machine, we agreed that one of us (Mr. George Green) should alight; he did so, and Mr. Charles Green, re-ascended, and proceeded onwards to a grass field about a quarter of a mile distant, on the estate of Lady Glynn, in the parish of Ewell, a distance of nearly two miles from Epsom, where a safe descent was effected, with the assistance of a number of country people. Having packed up the balloon, we started in a chaise and four for London, and arrived at the Eagle Tavern about eleven o'clock the same night. To the Directors and Engineers of the Independent Gas Company, we feel ourselves particularly obliged for their activity and good management.

"Goswell-street, "CHARLES GREEN.
Monday night 12 o'clock,
April 4." "GEORGE GREEN."

THE CRYSTALLIZED CAVERN.

THE CRYSTALLIZED CAVERN, the new wonder of the Derbyshire Peak, has been recently discovered in the vicinity of the village of Bradwell. We extract the following particulars of this singular and beautiful natural excavation from Hutchinson's late Tour in the High Peak.

The entrance is rather terrific than grand; and the descent for about thirty paces very abrupt. The visitor has then to pass along an inclined way for nearly a quarter of a mile, the opening being so low that it is impossible to proceed, in particular parts, in an erect posture. The different crystallizations which now attract his attention on every side, soon make him forget the irksomeness of the road, and banish every idea of fatigue. New objects of curiosity crowd one on the other: in a place called the *Music Chamber*, the petrifactions take the semblance of the pipes of an organ; while in other parts, these stalactites are formed into elegant small colonnades, with as exact a symmetry as if they had been chiselled by the most skilful artist. Candles judiciously disposed within them, give an idea of the imaginary palaces of fairies, or of sylphs and genii, who have chosen this for their magnificent abode.

Still he has seen nothing comparable to what he is now to expect; for, at the distance of about a hundred paces further, by a rugged descent, he enters what is called the *Grotto of Paradise*. This heavenly spot, for it cannot be compared to any thing terrestrial, is, of itself, a beautiful crystallized cavern, about twelve feet high, and in length twenty feet, pointed at the top, similar to a gothic arch, with a countless number of large stalactites hanging from the roof. Candles placed among them give some idea of its being lighted up with elegant glass chandeliers; while the sides are entirely incrusted, and brilliant in the extreme. The floor is chequered with black and white spar. It has altogether, Mr. Hutchinson observes, the most novel and elegant appearance of any cavern he ever beheld. This glittering apartment would be left by the visitor with a certain degree of regret, did he not expect to see it again on his return.

Still continuing a route similar to the one he has passed, in the course of which his attention is occasionally arrested by the curiosities of the place, and by the gentle droppings of the water, which scarcely break the solemn silence of the scene, he at length reaches the *Grotto of Calypso*, and the extremity of the cavern, upwards of 2000 feet from the entrance. To see this grotto to advantage, he has to ascend about six feet, into a recess. There, the beautful appearances of the different crystallizations, some of them of an azure cast, and the echoes reverberating from side to side, make him fancy that he has reached the secluded retreat of some mythological deity.

Returning by the same path for a considerable distance, another cavern, which branches in a south-western direction from the one already explored, presents itself. The road here are still more difficult of access, but the stalactites are certainly most beautiful. Many of them, more than a yard in length, are pendent from the roof, and the greater part do not exceed the dimension of the smallest reed. The top and sides of this cavern are remarkably smooth, particularly at the part called the *Amphitheatre*. In general, the stone is of a very dark colour, to which the transparent appearances before mentioned, with each a drop of water hanging at its extremity, form a fine contrast.

SPEEDWELL LEVEL.

IN the SPEEDWELL LEVEL, or NAVIGATION MINE, in the vicinity of Castleton, art has been combined with the subterraneous wonders of nature. Being provided with lights, the guide leads the visitor beneath an arched vault, by a flight of 106 steps, to the *sough* or level, where a boat is ready for his reception, and which is put in motion by pushing against pegs driven into the wall for that purpose. After proceeding about one third of a mile through various caverns, the level bursts into a tremendous gulf, the roof and bottom of which are invisible, but across which the navigation has been carried, by throwing a strong arch over a part of the fissure where the rocks are least separated. Here, leaving the boat, and ascending a stage erected to show the dark recess of the abyss beneath his feet; firm indeed must be his resolution, if he can contemplate the scene unmoved, and without an involuntary shudder. To the depth of ninety feet all is vacuity and gloom; but beyond that commences a pool of stygian waters, not unaptly named the *bottomless pit*, the prodigious range of which may in some measure be conceived, by the circumstance of its having swallowed up more than 40,000 tons of rubbish, made in blasting the rock, without any apparent diminution either of its depth or extent. The guides assert that the former has not been ascertained; but there is reason to believe that its actual depth in standing water is about 320 feet. There cannot, however, be a doubt but that this abyss has communications with others still more deeply situated in the bowels of the mountain, and into which the precipitated rubbish has found a passage. The superfluous water of the level falls through a water-gate into this profound caldron, with a noise like a rushing torent.

This fissure is calculated to be about 600 feet beneath the surface of the mountain; and so great is its reach upward, that rockets of sufficient strength to ascend 450 feet, have been fired without rendering the roof visible. The effect of a Bengal light discharged in this stupendous cavity is extremely magnificent and interesting.

THOUGHTS UPON THOROUGHFARES.

(Concluded from our last.)

But if there be curiosity in the many styles of building, which you may encounter in a morning's walk through London, the varieties which present themselves, in the way of population, are still more numerous and eccentric. It is not merely that you meet different people at different points, distinguished by circumstances peculiar to their rank or calling—sailors about Wapping and Limehouse—grooms about Hyde Park and Grosvenor Place—apart from these distinctions, the people have a different expression of feature—a decidedly different cast of countenance, at Aldgate and in Piccadilly. Everybody who looks at the Spitalfields weavers, men, women, and children, perceives that they resemble no other

body of artizans in the metropolis. Walk, on a Sunday afternoon, in the neighbourhoods of Whitechapel or Mile-End, you will scarcely meet one handsome female, where at the West End of the town you would meet twenty. Sunken eyes, snub noses, wide mouth, and sallow complexion—the population is obviously less picturesque.

The characteristic stamp (as to feature) thrown by some crafts over those who follow them, is notorious. We know a shoemaker all over the world by his forehead, as easily as a tailor or a dancing-master by his address. The marks belonging to habit are never to be got rid of—your footman keeps a public-house ten years, and yet can never knock at the door of it without alarming the whole neighbourhood. So, your pickpocket, from his mere slide and saunter, stands detected to a police officer in an instant; and the wight who has once driven a stage-coach, though but a "pair horse" one, will "square elbows" even in his coffin.*

The red night-caps of our butcher boys, and their still ruddier cheeks—(if it were not for the gallows, such rogues might live for ever!)—the hair *au pigeon* (to a degree of inherency) observable among the haberdashers—the handsome daughters that (beyond the average of any trade in London) fall to the lot of the bakers,—to notice such peculiarities in town as these, would be to count the sands of the sea, or the words of the Chinese dictionary. The crowd can neither be described † nor analysed, but particular groups may be dwelt upon for a moment.

Cross the Thames once more, and come, by the way of the Waterloo bridge, to the Surrey side of the river, where you find a sample of bolder erections (at least meditated) than those of Webber Row. They are fine broad roads those, which are cutting men's houses and gardens now in half—destroying whole streets in some places, and introducing new population, and new views for existing population, into others! Here, too, you get just now a fair specimen of that curious phenomenon, a *moving* population, which is peculiar to cities of great extent, and of which London always possesses, in some quarter or other, a considerable amount.

Neighbourhoods, in their earliest infancy, or in the last stage of their decay—streets which are to be pulled down at the close of expiring leases, or streets which have been built only to last until a quarter gets into frequency and repute,—these localities are always resorted to by a particular description of individuals, whose nature seems to be to come when others go, and who live upon the small advantages that wealthier trades overlook. Jews, in great numbers, are found inhabiting such places, trading (from the time of Pontius Pilate) in old clothes, and latterly more in "china and glass," than many Christians could desire. "Coffee-shops," coal-sheds, barbers' stalls, and the dens of dog and bird "fanciers," abound in such lines as the "Waterloo Road," where every cross street that you look down has a nice green pond, with a few ducks swimming about in the middle of it; cats'-meat barrows stand at doors with an air as if they were at home; tinkers and hare-skin collectors entering, cease their cry; and itinerant musicians as they approach, clap their fiddles and clarionets in their pockets.

Here and there an apothecary offers "advice *gratis*" in a vicinity like this; but the commonalty has no time to be sick, he can get nobody to take it. Cooks' shops just contrive to exist, and there is no end to the numbers who deal in "marine stores,"—a trope in speech meant to typify generally the property of other people. Ratcatchers, bear-leaders *entrepreneurs* of "Punch," and plaster-figure-makers, divide "second floors" with strawbonnet-menders, feather-cleaners, and ladies who sell ballads against the wall (by day.) Sometimes a muffin-baker comes and tries his fortune for a month, or, at a "circulating library," they "see what can be done" with half-a-kit of pickled salmon. But your publican is the only trader likely to lock the same door at Christmas and at Lady day; the rest are, fixedly and properly, denizens of desertion, to whom time and place are encumbrances of slight consideration, and who can live as well (at free cost) in Petticoat Lane as at St. Giles's Pound,—who can migrate, like Tartars, at half-an-hour's notice, (doing it with even less of camp equipage or affectation of publicity,)—and whose especial home, by an instinct contrary to that of the animal which otherwise they resemble, seems to be the particular spot which all the world else is forsaking.

This is the line, too, of motly shift and necessitousness, (or rather one of them, for the paths are many to the prison and the grave,) which leads on eastward to a scene of riot and debauchery, scarcely more fortunate, and full as disrespectable, as itself; but in which the extremes, nevertheless, of prodigality and privation are found enduring a degree of association which they seldom court elsewhere, and where, grotesque as such fellowship alone at first sight may appear; it shews as orderly against the strange confusion of rank, calling, and character, which we find collected.

Between the "Obelisk" and the "Elephant and Castle," there lies, somewhere in the pavement, a particular stone, which certain persons walk on one side of, whom some spell seems to keep from passing on to the other. The "King's highway" seems *Tabooed* to these individuals every way beyond a given limit; and within their permitted space they wander vacantly up and down—as regards dress and external appearance, a marvellous incongruous assemblage! It is the modern "Sanctury" this—(but for debtors only—the "Rules" of the King's Bench prison—a slight *peculium*—a slip of neutral territory—a sort of "Debateable Land," (like the churchyard,) on which all kinds and qualities may meet;* and which

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* "Men are very little aware how much their habits, and still more their opinion, are referable to the professions which they follow. And yet the thing must be so; for, what can direct our belief, or, at least, what is so likely to do so, as the result of our (comparative) experience? Thus, no man could have a fair trial for fraud, who was tried by a jury composed of horse-dealers—because all the likelihood in the minds of his judges must be in favour of his guilt. I have heard police officers give evidence in courts of justice with great intelligence, and, (as regarded their statements,) with great impartiality; but always with an obvious conviction in their own minds, that the man had committed a crime, who had had it in his power to commit it. Barristers of good *Nisi Prius* practice, are, in common conversation, most incredulous people; and always look (though it were a matter stated upon oath) to the *probability* rather than to the declaration. The influence of occupation goes so far in many minor points, that peculiar feelings, (and certainly particular manners,) have seemed, time out of mind, to belong, as of nature, to particular trades. Dyers are a people, throughout all London accounted uncivil. Linen-drapers are always polite and smirking. Fruiterers and fishmongers every one complains of as impositions. Tailors, all the world knows, give credit instinctively; geese were swans among the auctioneers so long back as the time of Noah. No man in his senses, for six centuries, past, has ever believed one word spoken by a picture-dealer, or a curiosity-collector; and a friend of mine, (the most prudent man I ever was acquainted with,) refused to take a house once, because the lessor was an attorney." —*Condy—Men and Manners.*

† The most pithy description I ever heard given of a crowd, was delivered in one sentence by a Frenchman, at a late fire. As the mischief and danger increased, the mob, of course, become highly delighted, and the thieves began to hustle those persons who had staid to put their small-clothes on before they came out. A Frenchman who had stood by up to this crisis, buttoned his pockets, and prepared to depart; observing, with a shrug, as he looked back at the assemblage, "Dere is mosh rascal here!"—T.

* "Introductions of a very curious character indeed have sometimes taken place in gaols—I recollect one, which occurred some years since, in Newgate, which was perfectly melo-dramatic. In the year 1815, a young man, named O'Connell, who had run through a small property as a lieutenant of engineers, sold his commission, (being in Dublin,) spent the money, and disappeared. Coming over to England, and finding himself without a shilling, he at once enlisted into the 12th dragoons; remained six months; and then, having got possession of a small sum of money, deserted. With this fresh supply, which was about fifty pounds, (but which no one ever knew how he came by,) O'Connell again commenced gentleman, and ran away with a baronet's daughter from boarding-school—the baronet knew his son-in-law's general character, though he had no suspicion as to his latter adventures, and punished the lady's disobedience by striking her name out of his will, and then dying immediately. O'Connell whose impudence and extravagance were alone sufficient, commonly, to prevent any one's desiring to assist him, now vented his disappointment (as might be expected from such a man) upon his wife, and by this measure, he lost the last hope he had—the patronage of her relatives. Soon after, being involved in doubts, he was arrested by a tavern-keeper, and thrown into Newgate. A private of the Life Guards, at the same time, happened also to be brought to Newgate for debt, and lived, with O'Connell, in the same 'ward.' At the end of a week, the Guardsman's sergeant, came into the gaol to pay him his regimental 'subsistence,' and the first man whom he ran against, within the walls, was O'Connell—the deserter—with whom he had served, four years before, in the 12th Dragoons! Of all the rogues I ever encountered with, this fellow (O'Connell) was the most incorrigible. I met him first, on visiting a friend who was himself a prisoner, pending the issue of a Chancery suit; and who had been induced to shew O'Connell some kindness (in fact, keep him from starving) by the consideration (very inadequate) of his having seen 'better days.' His pardon was obtained for the desertion, after an interval, on the condition of his separating himself from his wife; and his debts being compounded for, a certain nobleman, who was interested for his family, promised to get him some humble appointment. The first thing which he did on his liberation, was to wait on the peer in a suit of clothes (taken up on credit) which cost nearly a hundred pounds; and he managed the interview altogether so adroitly, that, in five minute he was *directed* to withdraw from the house. After this he lived by borrowing and at last begging, of all persons whom

might challenge as much, both in the way of fraud and of frank villainy, if its contents could be analysed, as any six criminal gaols, perhaps, within the British dominions. In it, you meet with all the "wealthy fools" whom the law has wronged for years, and still continues to wrong, by not vesting their property (since it permits them to inherit) in the "next" reasonable friend as of course, or in the hands of some public authority. Fie upon the supineness of those who guard the general welfare, as to this subject! The merest crack in a man's brain sends him to confinement for life—its entire addlement is attended by no precautionary course whatever! Is this an equal protection of the law, or, why is not an idiot as well entitled to that protection as the maddest man in the state? Why is it that my humanity is to be shocked by seeing a poor donkey, every now and then, hunted down—actually fought for—torn in pieces, for the sake of his unlucky burthen of four or five thousand pounds a-year? and the poor creature, braying all the while, actually in extreme delight, as fancying that its person, and not the contents of its pannier, is the object of pursuit—an error which, from the pure innocence it evinces, only aggravates our pity for the hapless *Grison's* condition! The ancient custom—for some deserving man to "beg" a pension of this sort, (that was, the spending of his estate,) from the king—was a most sound and judicious practice, and ought to be returned to.

But, for the fools, here they are in great numbers! Marry, there are places where it might scarcely be believed, if a man should say—"The metropolis of England nourishes such hordes of prisoners, that they cannot be kept under lock and key; but have, for years back, merely had, *custodia libera*, a particular quarter of the city, which they quit as they think proper, but which is assigned them for their residence?" Here they are, in great numbers, all the town fools who have had their day, whose fathers and grandfathers have been damned for the way in which they got money, and who themselves deserve to encounter a similar inconvenience for the way in which they have spent it.

Here is the gentleman who wore dove-coloured coats, and, for five years, always put on a new one every morning!

Here is the other gentleman who never could tie a cravat on short of the sixteenth or eighteenth "failure," and who now (from some cause or other) fails to tie on any cravat at all!

Here come the whole of the club that used to dine at P——'s, not where the wine was best, but where the bottles were the smallest; and the gentleman who meets them is he who gave six thousand pounds for his "dressing-case," and discharged his footman for the vulgarity of perfuming himself with lavender water!

The "Bully Backs," the swindlers, the gamblers, and all those who have been used to live *col mano*, fare better than the "Esquires," in a society where law, either civil or criminal, is pretty nearly out of the question. They are the basket-makers on the Indian island—a commonwealth sees no distinction of persons—the rogues are heavy-fisted—magistrates are slow to interfere—and they *know* their opponents too, in most cases—which also helps courage a good deal.

Some of these shine out (the newcomers) in gorgeous apparel, and have no earthly anxiety, as it should seem, but to clean their boots, and curl their whiskers. Others abide in garments, originally of no less pretension, but sullied by repeated rollings in the kennel, or faded by long and arduous wear. A third division (pantaloons, by day, impracticable) mope in the back attics round "The Philanthropic," or in "Garden Row," cutting greasy cards for sport or practice-sake, and "inly ruminating" (credit being stopped at the boiled-beef shop) what may be contrived for dinner.

The first bucks, however, by residence here, are apt to acquire a lazy, sauntering, semi-slipshod kind of air; and may be seen in broad noon, making an exertion to get along,—uncombed, unwashed, unbraced, ungartered; looking like newspaper reporters walking home at seven in the morning after a furious Whig "debate" in "both Houses," or citizens, of forty years since, newly risen from bed, and trailing themselves (as the fashion then was) some hundred doors in search of a hair-dresser.

Since the invention of the "Insolvent Act" most of the dwellers here are birds of passage; they return, however, to take a fresh six weeks, as often, generally, as the provisions of the law will allow them. A whole host of speculators come and go in this way, whose lives seem charmed against such casualties as hanging or transportation, and who keep tilburies and grooms through a long term of years, merely by knowing the secret, that he who has *nothing*, can as easily spend twenty guineas as ten.*

Some still, (the residents at the "music shop,") the "act" will not clear, and they are residents for a term. There is a lady, with L. 300 a-year "in her own right," who has left her husband, living with an *ex*-groom porter, who has a verdict against him, in the Common Pleas, for L. 5000. The match goes ill, for the gentleman has no hope but in the lady's income, and he is surrounded by worthies (a parlous state!) who have no more to lose, or to do, than he had himself. Mrs W——, who only hated her husband because he looked to his affairs, and lived within his fortune, finds living "cooped up in the Rules" worse even than the Bread Street bondage from which she delivered herself.

The tradesmen who carry on business in this Palatinate, know but two sorts of customers—those who pay before they receive the goods, and those who never pay at all. Houses are let always, and lodgings, upon the understanding that the lessor loses three weeks' rent out of four. There are some men who go out of the Liberty really penniless—having "surrendered" their property, as the law expresses it, to the last farthing. Many come into it advisedly, to make creditors take ten shillings in the pound, where they could pay twenty. You meet some of the opera gentlemen here now and then; but, with all their lightness of food, it takes six weeks before they can spring over the boundary. Public singers; but they raise their voices in vain; for it is not to such notes that the creditor's soul is accessible. There are authors—commonly "in" for small sums, but seldom with the prospect of paying any sums. "Sporting" gentlemen in an overflow—miss who you will at Tattersalls, you are sure to find him here. There is

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he had ever seen, generally in great misery, but always keeping a boy to wait upon him, and do his errands; and the excessive impudence with which he made his demands, amused many people, for the joke's sake, into compliance. He would write a note to a friend, and send it by his servant saying that he had 'neither fire nor candle,' and begging the loan of 'fourpence.' To one gentleman, a perfect stranger, he wrote, soliciting a pound; and, receiving only five shillings, sent his boy next day to ask for 'the rest of the change.' At another time, he sent to me (he was then living in a wretched garret, and wrote that he was naked) to ask a suit of clothes; I gave him, among other things, a pair of undress military overalls, and he sent his boy back, *six miles*, to ask me for the *chains!* Eventually, he again enlisted into a foot regiment, and (relying on the exertions of his family) again deserted. This time, however, they refused to interfere, and he was sent to the coast of Africa, where he still remains."—*Sketches in London.*

* "The propensity of the human species to be humbugged, is one of the most interesting problems in ethicks; and a valuable book might be compiled from a record merely of the more monstrous fallacies which have been swallowed within the last twenty years. It is not six months ago since a fellow in London hired a masquerade uniform—ran away with it—and so walked up and down for eight days before he was seized upon. He lived at four different hotels in this time; from three of which he departed without paying. He obtained credit from more than a dozen different tradesmen, who actually waited upon him, quarrelling for his orders; and was at last 'nosed' only by a horse-dealer, from whom he went to purchase two valuable hunters; and who chanced to see—(there was a chink even in the armour of Patroclus)—that his customer had the whimsical fancy of going about without a shirt!—Another man (a far more extraordinary fellow) started from Suffolk with five pounds in his pocket, and established himself at a considerable inn in Yorkshire, as 'Francis' something or other,' Esq. Member of Parliament,' of 'Thorney Abbey, Cambridgeshire.' This man obtained horses, upon 'trial,' from various dealers; and rode out hunting with half the esquires of the neighbourhood. Without the slightest reference or introduction, and without even being attended by a servant, he got free credit at his inn; the landlord never dreaming of asking him for money. Being distressed for a little current cash, he became indisposed—sent for an attorney in the neighbourhood—made his will—(bequeathing 'Thorney Abbey,' and immense possessions beside)—and concluded by borrowing thirty pounds from the lawyer. While these things were proceeding, the M. P. discovered that his landlord's sister had a portion of L. 1000. He immediately became enamoured; proposed marriage; the family *believed*, and were charmed at the honour which awaited them! Upon this, to shun the proverbial danger of delay, (although he had the friends' consent,) he carried the young woman privately across the border, and married her. On their return, they were re-married according to the rites of the English Church. The possessor of 'Thorney Abbey' then prepared to set out for Cambridgeshire; promised to make his new brother-in-law Mayor of London; *asked for* the L. 1000; and was on *the point* of receiving it. But an old woman, the bride's grandmother, being peevish with the rheumatism, fancied that he was an impostor. The charge spread as hastily as his importance had done; nobody remembered to have seen any of his money. Being laid hold of, and clapped into prison, he turned out to be a journeyman cooper from Wisbeach, with a wife and three children; and was eventually tried for the bigamy, and transported from the next Appleby Assizes."—BEAUMONT *on Police.*

commonly a good sprinkling to be seen of the Israelites; specimens both of the doctors, the lawyers, and the clergy; and there are some selections generally from another class of public-exhibitors—but the PLAYERS* deserve a paragraph to themselves.

"*Talis homini est oratio qualis vita.*"

"Who can call him a good Christian that *playeth the part* of the devil?"

W. PRYNNE.

Returning to town by any road not absolutely eastward, (so Providence has ordained it,) you fall into the neighbourhood of the *minor* theatres; and, if your luck be in the ascendant, may meet some of the performers who appertain to them. By night or day—in rags, or in the "imperial purple"—the infant that can but point shall not mistake their profession for a moment!—Taken, at hazard, from among all ranks in society, but usually from the lowest, they are the people, these, whom Madam Fortune selects, by preference, to play her tricks with—their life is but as a harlequin pantomime, in which the public plays Clown, and insanity seems to hold the bat.

Reception into the "company" of an inferior theatre is not difficult to any girl of fifteen, who possesses tolerable personal advantages, and a disposition to make the readiest use of them. They commonly begin in "the figure"—that is, they get permission, after half a dozen lessons in dancing to make that display of themselves in the *corps de ballet*, gratuitously, which costs a trifling stipend to the "manager," when made by unfortunates of more experience. Such talent, however, as may command eminence in any but a first-rate theatre, is not very rare, and entirely independent of education. The chief *desiderata*, as concerns a female, are a loud voice, a pretty shape, and a pleasing deportment. Possessed of these requisites, a "young lady" catches the fancy of the Circus galleries; and within three weeks, from being a rinser of muslins, comes to be the very goddess of St. George's-Fields.†

Promotion like this happens more often to your sempstress than your mercer, because we admire a woman always kindly and naturally—a man (where we do grant him merit) grudgingly, and against our will; but, happen to whom or when it may, there is no brain that ever could bear up against it.

To gain an income of four pounds a-week—and by doing that which one would give four pounds to be permitted to do!—To be let paint one's face!—wear one's petticoats half way up one's legs!—sometimes, to wear no petticoats at all!—To wear dresses of gold and silver!—To represent the Countess—the Marchioness—the Queen!—To be pointed at—"That's Mrs or Miss so and so!" in the street—To see one's name in the "bills," in red letters eight inches long!—To have one's partizans—and one's likings—and one's predilections—and to be of importance, even to the manager!—To be "sick," and have an "apology" made for one—and then "re-appear!"—To have love-letters sent one at one's own "benefit"—To ride on "horseback"—in a "new piece"—by "permission"—for somebody else's!—To be mentioned in the penny-play criticisms—in the London Magazine—and to get, at Christmas or Easter—once a-year—to get one's name into the *Times*, or *Chronicle*! We are but mortals, the wisest of us! Spangles and sprigged "linos!"—then *vogue la galere*!—Philosophy!—let men talk of that which they can understand—what philosopher was ever a favourite actor at the Circus!

The first passion of "success" is, in both sexes, for the outward (and attainable) semblance of gentility. The ladies shine out gorgeous with satin frocks, and *real* gold watches; the gentlemen all agree in a "horse and gig;" but whether the "coat" should be "frogged" or "white with pearl buttons," is matter of opinion. There must, in all cases, be a new name—like "Barber Beaumont," for instance—composed of two sirnames; a separate *etal*, in favour of which the family garret is deserted; but we hang round home a little still, in our "ostrich feathers," just to mortify "Miss Backstitch," who used to think herself our equal; and so both gold watches and gigs make their appearance sometimes in localities, where no such movables (connected with any symptom of ownership) ever dreamed to enter.

Life, too protracted, is all that these favoured of Heaven, have to apprehend. They should live only—being rightly taken—while the whim that raised them continues to exist. Praised ever be the principle on which decline proceeds at Constantinople, where the first symptom that leads a great man to suspect that he is falling, is so contrived as to be the falling of his head! Those who are on horseback (even although they should verify the adage) until the *end* of their course have nothing to fear; but it is far otherwise with that knot of the unchosen, who may be observed always towards the close of "rehearsal" time, hanging still (as though they forgot that meat might be over-roasted) about the doors of a minor theatre.

The gentleman who enacts the "Murderer" is of this party, as also he who plays the "Constable"—the "King"—the "Waiter"—the "Lover"—and all those representers, *en role second*, whose business it is always in the play for "captains," and "smart servants," to break jokes and canes upon them.

There is the gentleman who "goes on" in *mud and moonlight*, and gets his death of cold (and fifteen shillings a-week) for jumping into the real "water," dressed like Mr. Anybody (the hero) every night, in the "last scene." "The second Harlequin" is seen, and all the "second singers," variety of occasional artists, eminent as dragons, cows, and camels, the man who (peculiarly) performs the bear; the billsticker, who "lies dead" in all the burial processions; the lady who plays the old women; and many other ferocious and extraordinary animals.

Note the taste of these people in attire! They are a *caste* of themselves in everything, but most of all in dress. That "walking gentleman's" neckcloth—though not so white as it was three weeks ago—is tied in a "knot," which by no dulness can escape attention! The coat is always green or claret, exemplary of new "cuffing" and "collaring," "letting out" or "taking in." "Shooting jackets" are very much "the go," with false-topped boots, pulled well up to meet small-clothes shrunk by repeated scouring. Four under-waistcoats look as if they had been purloined from one rag-shop. A pair of seamy skyblue trowsers seem to have emanated from another. But the hat still rolls, rakishly, on one side; the remnant of glove is whirled briskly round the end of the fore finger, and there is an air of desolate gaiety—a nod and a jest for the pawnbroker-way of meeting difficulties—about the whole man, which nothing—no, not even the being a cornet of cavalry, and on halfpay—nothing but a familiarity with the "lamp" and the *coulisse*—can impart.

Evening approaches—the duties of the night must be prepared for. Our assemblage disperses, and the urchins who were gazing on it transfer their admiration to some fresh object. We lose little. One moment, and new groups succeed. Turn as we will, in what quarter shall we want food for observation? But Rome was not built, nor can London be examined, in a day. We look on it, but what eye can retain even its outline? We live in its vast crowd, yet keep no trace of feature. It is the object only which the mind can grasp, that will remain impressed upon the memory. Night closes—and the lamplighter, in his hasty march, strides on to put out day-light. The muffin-bell rings out its tiny peal. Boys and old women, already in the field, challenge us (before six o'clock!) with "oranges," and "a bill of the play." A drizzling rain comes on in concert with the darkness; the sky bears one look of uniform, unvaried gloom. The hackney-coachmen bend their "top" coats, button to the chin, quit the watering-house, mount the box, and "fares" rise *cent per cent* by acclamation! The "gas" (for that comes by contract) flames already in the shop upon my right. On my left, Mr. Dobbs, who buys his own candles, will try to make twilight serve a quarter of an hour longer. In half an hour more the theatre doors will be open, the linkmen will be all on the alert, and the people who go with "orders" will be an hour too soon, for fear they should be too late. Pattens in the streets will then be clanking, umbrellas streaming, and the million of lights that burn below will serve but to shew the black above more thick and visible. But this becomes the business, properly, of evening in London—matter which it would require a bolder pen than mine to discuss, or which, at least from whoever may undertake it, deserves the attention of being treated in a separate chapter.

TITUS.

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* "Plaies are prynted on the best crowne paper—far better than most Bibles!"—*Histrio Mastix.*

† White arms, and a graceful carriage—we have so much still to live for—may be had independent of either chicken gloves or posture-masters. The most elegant woman I ever saw, and the most commanding in appearance, was the daughter of a grocer—an absolute fig-retailer—at Bristol. I saw this lady, who did not seem to be more than two-and-twenty, examined at great length as a witness upon a trial at Gloucester; and the first peeress in England might have been vain of such a deportment. She was very handsome, certainly; but I was not misled by that circumstance; for her younger sister was produced in court afterwards, who had to the full as much beauty, but nothing at all of the same style. The question was one of bankruptcy. This girl had been accustomed to keep her father's books, and, I dare say, to serve in his shop; and had certainly never received any other education than such as a country boarding-school could afford.

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SEASON, 1824—1825.

To come afloat.	*Ships' Names.*	*Destination.*	*Tonnage*	*Owners.*	*Commanders.*	*To sail from Gravesend.*
1825. April 18	*Coldstream*	*Madras and Bengal.*	733	John Dawson, *Esq.*	William Hall	18 May, 1825.
.. "	*Guildford*		538	James Mangles, *Esq.*	Magnus Johnson	" ..
.. "	*Broxbornebury*		720	Alfred Chapman, *Esq.*		" ..
.. "	*Malcolm*		600	Messrs. Watts & Heath	James Eyles	" ..
.. "	*Commodore Hayes*		678	Fred. W. Young, *Esq.*	Lewis W. Moncrieff	" ..
.. "	*Cambridge*	*Bombay.*	766	George Palmer, *Esq.*	James Barber	" ..
.. "	*James Sibbald*		666	Henry Blanshard, *Esq.*	James K. Forbes	" ..
May 2	*Albion*	*Bengal.*	479	Charles Weller, *Esq.*	Charles Weller	2 June.
.. "	*Childe Harold*		463	Robert Granger, *Esq.*	William Wade West.	" ..
.. "	*Berwick*		453	James Greig, *Esq.*		" ..
.. "	*Lady Kennaway*	*Bombay.*	547	George Joad, *Esq.*	Thomas Surflen	" ..
.. "	*Maitland*		625	Fraser, Nicol, and Co.	John L. Studd	" ..
.. 18	*Bussorah Merchant*	*Bengal.*	531	Charles Stewart, *Esq.*	Francis G. Stewart	18 June.
.. "	*Java*		1175	Joseph Hare, *Esq.*	William Younghusband	" ..
.. "	*Lord Hungerford*		708	John L. Heathorn, *Esq.*	James Talbert	" ..

18*th April*, 1825.

HORATIO HARDY, Jerusalem Coffee-House.

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